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THE OREGON SUNK.

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF 600 LIVES.

An Unknown Schooner Sloughs Into the Cunard Steamer Oregon, and Sinks Her—The Rescue of Her Living Freight by the German Steamer Fulda—Other Casualties.

NEW YORK, March 14.—The lookout at Fire Island station, sighted a four masted steamer moving very slow seaward. Later she turned southeast, and since has been drifting in that direction, being about fifteen miles southeast of this point. Only the tops of her mast can be seen but the observers think it is the British steamer Oregon, from Liverpool. At 11:15 she had drifted out of sight. At 4:30, p. m. the German steamer Fulda, from Bremen, via Southampton, off this point, report by signal that the steamer Oregon is sunk. All the passengers of the Oregon are on board the Fulda.

RUN INTO BY THE SCHOONER.

The steamer Oregon was run into by the schooner between 3 and 4 o'clock this morning, while east of Fire island, having two holes stove into her. She commenced sinking at once. Part of her passengers were transferred to the pilot boat, and part to the schooner, and it is believed they were all subsequently transferred to the steamer Fulda. There are over 600 passengers, and the crew of the Oregon or the Fulda. The Oregon was entirely abandoned. She sunk at 1 p. m., today.

The Oregon belonged to the Cunard line, and was one of the largest, most magnificent and fleetest vessels afloat. Her remarkably quick runs between Queenstown and New York are still fresh in the public mind.

THE RESCUING STEAMER.

The German steamship Fulda, Captain Ringk, from Bremen, which arrived this afternoon, reports that she stopped off Fire island March 14th, at 12:15 p. m., in order to take up the passengers and crew of the Oregon, and anchored at the bar off Sandy Hook, on account of the low water at 6:25 p. m. the same day. The saved of the Oregon are 185 first cabin, sixty-six second cabin, and 389 steerage passengers.

THE CAUSE OF THE DISASTER.

The steamer Oregon collided with an unknown deep laden three masted schooner the 14th inst., at 4:20 a. m., when between Fire island light and Shinrecook, striking the steamer on the port side immediately under the dining saloon, tearing a large hole in her side under the water. Captain Cather, of the Oregon, was below, the chief officer being in charge on the bridge. One of the passengers states that the hole was so large that one could draw a horse and wagon through it: also when the vessels collided it sounded like the report of an ordinary cannon. The boats were, after some difficulty, manned and lowered into the water. The ladies first got in the boats and were transferred to the pilot boat No. 11, and the schooner Fannie A. Gorham, Captain Mahony, from Jacksonville for Boston. From 8 to 11 a. m., the work of transferring the passengers was proceeded with. All were transferred in safety, not a single life being lost. At 12:15 p. m., they were all transferred again to the steamer Fuldor, which, owing to the state of the tide, was obliged to anchor at Sandy Hook. Captain Coltier was the last man to leave the ship.

THE STORY OF THE DISASTER.

The Oregon was expected to arrive at her pier in North river at noon today. As she coasted along the Long Island shore yesterday morning, the first faint suggestion of dawn was appearing in the east. The morning was clear; the sea and wind was calm. Suddenly a schooner was seen coming up from the southwest, and holding her course as if to run across the Oregon's bow. Then the collision came, the unknown schooner striking the huge steamer on the port side, and crashing through her iron plates. The shock of the collision immediately awoke the sleeping passengers, and that portion of the crew who were having their watch below. The passengers at first were thrown into great confusion, but the calmness of the officers, and the fact that day was just beginning to break over the tranquil sea, reassured them. At the time the collision took place, the pilot boat No. 11 was about to put a pilot on board, and the schooner, Fannie A. Gorham, of Boston, was passing near.

THE RESCUE.

The pilot boat and the passing schooner, witnessing the accident, immediately bore down to the scene, and lay by ready to offer assistance. An examination of the Oregon showed that she had two holes in her port sides below the water line, as if the schooner had rebounded from the first blow, and then struck the steamer a second time. All efforts to stop the leaks were unavailing and the great steamer began to settle in the water. The boats had been lowered when the accident first occurred. It was evident the Oregon would keep afloat for some hours, but that it would be impossible to bring her into port. The work of ferrying the passengers to the waiting schooner and pilot back was begun at once. Soon afterwards the North German Lloyd steamship Fulda, bound from Hamburg for New York, was sighted, and as soon as she was near enough, she was signaled to stop and take the Oregon's passengers on board.

THE NEWS IN THE CITY.

As soon as the report of the accident reached the city, a fleet of tugs was immediately sent down by the Cunard company's agent to meet the Fulda. The tug boat Fletcher, which went down after the mail, arrived at Cunard pier at 11:40 p. m. W. G. Sway, United States inspector, who has charge of the mail, said he only succeeded in recovering sixty-nine of the more than six hundred bags which were on board when the collision occurred. None of the baggage, he said, was saved. The emigrants bemoaned their fate in losing their effects, for to some of them the goods which went down in the Oregon was all they owned. The unknown schooner which struck the Oregon was a large three masted one. She was so heavily laden she was deep in the water, and she hit the steamer a full square blow.

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART.

A Row in Mobile Winds up by an Assassination.

MOBILE, Ala., March 14.—[Special.]—About midnight some boys, who were drunk, raised a row in a house on Hamilton street, and being ejected tried to force an entrance. Charles Richard, a young man who was in the house at the time, went out to settle the matter, and was shot through the heart and found dying on the door step. The boys took to flight but were identified this morning. Two swore that they were at a distance when the pistol firing was heard, and that the third, Ben Schaffer, said, when asked who had fired the shot, that it was none of their business. Schaffer was arrested. It is probable, however, a railroad engineer named Nailor is the assassin. He was in the house, and in a barroom in the vicinity last night, declaring he would kill Richard, who has come between him and his girl, who lives in the house. Nailor was not in the place when the row occurred, and it is supposed he was outside waiting for Richard, who had in the meantime been admitted by a back entrance. The assassination creates quite a sensation here. Richard's people are prominent members of Hebrew society, and the family is wealthy. Nailor escaped.

THE STRIKING KNIGHTS.

The Fates Believed to be Against Them—The Situation.

BENHAM, Texas, March 14.—United States Marshall Cabell arrived here today, with ten deputies, and went to work at once. In a few hours they had a freight train manned and dispatched, and will have everything arranged by tomorrow for a general resumption of traffic. The marshal has appointed a large number of deputy marshals here, and has had every possible assistance from the sheriff and other county officers. The people are delighted at the turn affairs have taken, and everything is quiet.

GREETED WITH CHEERS.

SHERMAN, Tex., March 14.—The first freight train for several days on the trans-Continental division of the Texas and Pacific road, arrived here tonight in charge of United States deputy marshals. On its arrival the train was greeted with rejoicing. There seems to be a strong sympathy for the company in this city.

NOTICE FROM THE MARSHAL.

MARSHALL, Tex., March 14.—The following notice was posted here yesterday:

MARSHALL, Tex., March 13.—By order of Hon. Don A. Pardee, United States circuit judge of the fifth judicial district, I have this day taken charge of all the property belonging to the Texas Pacific Railway Company, being in my district, and all the employes now at work and to work for this company, will be protected. All parties are hereby warned not to interfere with the employes or property of said road, as by so interfering in any way, they will be liable to arrest and punishment for contempt of court.

P. R. REAGAN, U. S. Marshal.

The following is Mr Wheelock's notice:

The receivers of the Texas Pacific railway will open the railroad shops at Marshall on the morning of the 13th instant. Mechanics and others desirous of employment may make application for the same at the master mechanic's office. The former employees, who struck and were discharged, and who are not objectionable to the officers of the road, by making similar application, may also be employed.

(Signed) E. B. WHEELOCK, General Agent for the Receivers.

It will be seen that no affidavits was asked from the old hands, but that all not objectionable to the officers of the road may be employed. It is said the leaders in the last strike are the ones who were singled out as objectionable. The shops were opened yesterday at 11 o'clock, and the whistle blown, but nobody went to work from the ranks of the strikers except one or two men. The Knights of Labor held a meeting yesterday, at which it was voted unanimously to remain away from the shops, and not go back to work until the trouble was settled. The strikers have had a large circular printed and posted here, condemning the course pursued by Governor Brown, and claiming that he has misrepresented the state of affairs, or is being hoodwinked by his subordinate officers.

MEN RESUMING WORK.

WEATHERFORD, Tex., March 14.—W. E. Carnahan, road master of the Rio Grande division of the Texas and Pacific road, stated yesterday that several striking knights voluntarily resumed work on several sections of his division, and he thinks in a very short time he will be able to announce a full force at work in every department in his division. The Knights of Labor have no idea of surrendering, and seem perfectly satisfied that they will win in the end.

TEXARKANA, Ark., March 14.—The latest development in the strike here is the success, on part of the railway company, in starting two freight trains on Friday. The impression among prominent railway men outside the Gould system, is that the Knights of Labor are battling with the chances against them.

Open from End to End.

DALLAS, Tex., March 14.—Receivers Brown and Sheldon have received notice from the United States marshals that the Texas Pacific railroad is now open from end to end.

TRADING FOR THE WOMAN.

The Muss Created by the Return of a Long Lost Husband.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 14.—Seventeen years ago Rufus Warren Nye, of Wayne county, married Miss Olive Rose. They have one boy. After living together a few years Nye deserted his home, and until Saturday neither his wife nor any of his relatives had heard anything of him, and he was supposed to be dead. Nye, after many wanderings, has at last turned up. On Saturday the almost forgotten man and his brother, whom he had previously discovered, arrived at the house of H. M. Fowler, whose family are relatives of the Nyes. Nye's son, now about seventeen years of age, went to his mother's (now Mrs. Kerns) home and told her that his father had come back. Mrs. Nye-Kerns went to Fowler's and there met her long absent husband. A reconciliation took place. Nye and Kerns thereupon had an interview, at which it was agreed that Nye should buy the household effects and that Kerns would relinquish all claims upon the woman.

Kerns left for Buffalo, and today word was received at Sodus that Nye, his wife and son had reached East Saginaw, Mich., where they are to settle.

A Curious Suicide.

NEW HAVEN, March 14.—David Miller, of Westville, two miles from here, committed suicide in a peculiar manner. At 4:30 p. m. his mother found his dead body in the woods, about 300 feet back of the house. He had cut a stick and made a niche in it to fit the trigger of his gun. Then, lying full length on his back, and steadying the gun with his left hand, he pulled the trigger with his right, discharging four fingers of coarse shot into his head, which he had raised on a level with the gun barrel. The upper part of his head had been shot completely away. Religious excitement was the cause of the suicide. Miller had been a frequent attendant at the salvation army meetings and there experienced religion.

The Woman Wouldn't Marry Him.

CATAWISSA, Pa., March 14.—John Freylig, aged fifty-three years, a farmer, worth $75,000, located near Roaring Creek, eight miles south of this place, committed suicide by first piercing his body with a pair of scissors and then blowing his face off with a shotgun. The cause of the suicide was the refusal of his housekeeper, a woman of thirty-five, to marry him.

Passing the Time at DeFuniak.

DEFUNIAK SPRINGS, Fla., March 14.—The Sabbath of the Florida Chautauqua opened with a devotional hour, led by Dr. Allen, of Pennsylvania. Dr. Deems, of the church of the Strangers, of New York, preached at 11 a. m. and Rev. G. C. Clark, a brother of Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, held Episcopal service at 2 p. m. Dr. McKee, of the Presbyterian church, of Danville, Ky., held the children's meeting at 4 o'clock, and Dr. Norton conducted the vespers at 5 o'clock. Dr. S. G. Smith, St. Paul, Minn., preached at night. Dewitt Miller, Philadelphia, opens tomorrow the intellectual feast of the coming week with a lecture on love, courtship and matrimony.

Sam Jones Sends Them West.

CHICAGO, March 14.—During the Rev. Sam Jones's engagement at Cincinnati, a young man who listened to one of his sermons went into the inquiry room at its conclusion While there he was converted. He told the pastors that his name was Henry C. Boyd, that he had not only been a scoffer, but was a liquor dealer. He promised to give up his business, and did so. He appeared with Mrs. Tillie Schrader of Newport, Ky., and asked Mr. Jones to marry them. This the evangelist did in the presence of Dr. Lorimer. Mr. Boyd and his wife will go west.

Won on the Thirteenth Round.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Early this morning George Le Blanch, of Boston, and Jack Dempsey, of New York, fought in West Chester county, one of the gamest middle weight fights ever witnessed on this or the other side of the Atlantic. Dempsey won on the 13th round.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

THE SENATE TO CONTINUE THE OLD DEBATE.

The House Likely to Reach the Call of Committees—The Measures Likely to be Reported—Bland to Bring Up His Silver Resolution—General Washington News.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The most important morning hour business in the senate during the week is likely to be an attempt to pass the bill to quiet the title of settlers upon the Des Moines river lands in Iowa, over the president's veto, and the consideration of the electoral count bill. At 2 o'clock each day the judiciary committee report and resolution will be taken up.

The wide range taken by the debate in the house of representatives last week on the Indian appropriation bill prevented final action on it, but as the general discussion is now limited to one hour, there is no doubt the bill will be passed early in the present week.

The next appropriation bill on the calendar is the postoffice appropriation bill, which is likely to give rise to much discussion, and consume the remainder of the week, exclusive of the morning hours.

After the call of states tomorrow for the introduction of bills and resolutions, the speaker will call committees in their order for motions to suspend the rules. Owing to special orders on the previous "third Monday," this monthly call has not been made so far during the session, and will therefore begin with the first committee on the list, the committee on elections. None of the committees will have anything to offer until the committee on banking and currency is reached. That committee will move to suspend the rules and pass the bill to provide for the change of location and increase of capital stock of national banks. The debate on this measure will probably not occupy the time allowed under the rules, and when the next committee, coinage, weights and measures, is called, Chairman Bland will offer a resolution to fix a day for the consideration of the silver question. If the committee on commerce, which is next on the list, is reached, Mr. Reagan, under instructions from the committee, will ask that a day be fixed for the consideration of the interstate commerce bill. When the labor committee is called, a resolution will be offered to fix a day for the discussion of the eight-hour bill. If the pensions committee is reached, Mr. Eldridge, of Michigan, intends to offer the amended Mexican pension bill, which, it is believed will not be subject to the objections made against the measure that was sought to be passed last Monday under the suspension of the rules. The committee on claims has upon the public calendar several measures in regard to the claims of states against the United States, and the discussion of these, and possibly some measure called up by the District of Columbia committee, will occupy the morning hours of the week.

GARLAND'S LITTLE TELEPHONE.

The Special Committee of the House Begins Its Investigation.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The special committee of the house charged with the inquiry into the issuance of Pan-Electric Telephone stock to government officers, began its investigation yesterday. Mr. Boyle, of Pennsylvania, is chairman of the committee, which is composed of Messrs. Oats of Alabama, Hale of Missouri, Eden of Illinois, Hale of Iowa, Millard of New York, Ranney of Massachusetts, Hanback of Kansas, and Moffatt of Michigan. Mr. Hale stated that Mr. Pulitzer was about to leave for New York, and desired to be examined during the day.

Mr. Casey Young said that he represented the persons charged—the stockholders and directors of the Pan-Electric Telephone company—and wished to know the line in which the investigation was to be conducted so as to make adequate preparations.

Mr. Ranney did not understand that charges had been made against any one—the committee was simply a committee of investigation.

Mr. Eden understood that the reason for the organization of the committee was that certain charges had been made in leading newspapers reflecting upon the official integrity of certain government officers.

Mr. Oates suggested that the newspaper articles be put in evidence at once, that the committee might proceed intelligently. Evidence might then be taken touching those matters complained of, and the committee would ascertain if the newspaper men could sustain the charges.

Mr. Ranney did not believe that course wss practicable—it would necessitate the examination of a great number of newspaper men.

FOUND IN A BRUSH HEAP.

A Bullet in Her Skull Tells the Cause of Her Death.

BOSTON, March 14.—The fleshless skeleton of a woman with a bullet hole in the head, and with the fingers covered with expensive rings, has been found in an old pasture in Wrentham, Mass. Thomas Ody was hunting and noticed his dog snuffing about an old brush heap in a peculiar manner. Thinking it was some game Ody pulled the brush away and was horrified to discover the bones of a human body. The news of the discovery quickly went from house to house, and many people in the village were soon on the spot. No flesh remained on the bones, which are those of a woman, of full size, about thirty years old. The body, from all appearances, must have lain where found for two years or more. A bullet hole in the skull plainly told the manner of her death. Nothing was found to carry out the idea of suicide. The clothing was badly rotted and frozen. The hair was of golden brown. Clinging to the fleshless fingers were several gold rings, and on the wrist was a handsome wrought bracelet, tarnished by long exposure. Around what once had been a shapely neck hung, clogged with mud and ice, a small locket, tightly fastened with rust and dirt. Upon this being forced open there were found, well preserved, the pictures of two handsome young men. Near her hand, frozen to the ground, were the remains of what had once been a fine cambric handkerchief.

Detective Pratt states that this case brings to mind an incident that may yet throw some light upon this subject. He remembers that about two years ago a young man named Thomas Ody found a shawl lying in the vicinity of the place where the body was found, but the circumstance was not thought worth investigating. Not far from the place where the shawl and body were found is a spot used frequently in summer by dancing parties and the ill-fated woman may have seen the last of life at one of these festivities. It is hoped that the jewelry and pictures found with the body may be of some use in identifying the remains and thus lead to an explanation of the mystery. This ghastly discovery, following so closely on the fearful murder of the Arrington woman at Foxboro, only five miles distant, has caused intense excitement in that section of the state.

Rumored Death of Barnum.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., March 14.—A rumor is current tonight to the effect that Hon. William H. Barnum, chairman of the democratic national committee, died at his home in Lime Rock this evening. The report is not yet confirmed, it being impossible to communicate with Lime Rock tonight.

HARTFORD, Conn., March 14.—The rumor of the death of William H. Barnum is doubted here. He was reported improving today.

THORNTON WRITES A CARD.

Marcellus Strikes His Wicked Partners Where it Hurts.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 14.—On the opening of the house yesterday morning the following communications were read, and on motion of Mr. W. M. Reed they were referred to the special committee on convict labor troubles:

KENSEE, Whitley county, Ky., March 10.—To the General Assembly of Kentucky: Your undersigned petitioner respectfully represents unto your honorable body as follows, to-wit: That upon previous negotiation had and after examination he was on April 7, 1884, induced to sign a contract subscribing a considerable sum of money toward the opening and developing of a coal mine in the Jellico coal field, now known as the "Main Jellico Mountain Coal Company" at Kensee, in Whitley county, Ky., that he was then a resident and citizen of Atlanta, Ga., that before signing the contract he examined the laws and statutes of Kentucky bearing upon the coal mining, and that he found nothing therein which he deemed derogatory to his interests in making said investment; that he, having taken an obligation which forbade and precluded him from being in any manner interested in any enterprise wherein convict labor was employed outside of the prison walls, made special inquiry with reference to the employment of convict labor in said coal mine, and was promised faithfully that it should never be done. That he did not find any law of the state of Kentucky authorizing employment of convicts in coal mines, and therefore considered that subject no further. That there was no statute of Kentucky authorizing such a state official as an "inspector of mines." That he found the laws of Kentucky just and liberal, in his judgment, to coal mining enterprises, and believed he would be protected in his investment as much or as well in Kentucky as he would in Georgia.

Kentucky in its policy, as I understand, is not inimical to the coming hither of capital from outside its borders, and, in fact, I believe invites capital. Now, therefore, I would respectfully present this point for your consideration, to-wit: Being opposed to the hiring of convicts to work in our coal mine (my wife and I having paid into this company considerable more money than any other person), I can no more discern the justice of working them in any other coal mine, and for this reason: the coal company which mines its coal with convicts hired at cheap rates has a very decided advantage over the coal company which mines its coal with free labor at reasonable prices and can not fairly compete with it in the same market. Should you invite capitalists to come into this state and invest their money in coal mines and then hire your convicts to an adjoining mine, or one to compete in the same territory, without knowing that such a policy would ultimately break down and bankrupt the company not using the convicts? Will that policy elicit the investment of even your domestic capital in coal mines in this state? It should be apparent, therefore, to every member of the general assembly of Kentucky that convicts of the state should not be employed in mining coal unless an equal showing and convicts are had by every coal mine in the state, else the state indirectly, if not directly, discriminates against public enterprises within its borders, and thus aids in bankrupting those whom it invited hither.

Hence, observing that Mr. Thomas introduced a series of resolutions in the house on March 9, to express the sense of the general assembly that the convicts at Greenwood mines should be returned and placed within the walls of the penitentiary, I would respectfully ask that the convicts now employed at the main Jellico Mountain coal company's mines at Kensee, Ky., be also included, and that that the resolution be adopted and carried out forthwith.

Respectfully,
MARCELLUS E. THORNTON.
Jellico, Whitley County, Ky., March 11, 1886.

To the Hon. Speaker of the House of Representatives, Frankfort, Ky.—Dear Sir: In my petition, through you to the general assembly, written and forwarded last night, I omitted to mention that the convicts were hired and placed at work in the Kensee coal mines without my knowledge or consent, and without the knowledge or consent or the authority of the board of directors or the stockholders of this company, and, I think, against our charter rights. For these and other reasons besides those stated, I would respectfully but firmly ask and demand that the convicts be removed from the mines of the main Jellico Mountain coal company. Respectfully, M. E. THORNTON.

BISHOP BECKER SNUBBED.

And Considerable Dissatisfaction is Created Thereby.

NEW YORK, March 14.—There is much dissatisfaction among the members of the Catholic university committee, to meet shortly in Washington. The university has been endowed by Miss Caldwell with $300,000; by Mr. Eugene Kelly with $50,000, and good sums from other wealthly Catholics. It is claimed that in the management eastern men predominate: the western men object to the selection of Washington as the site, and strong dissatisfaction also exists because Bishop Thomas A. Becker, formerly of Delaware, but now of Savannah, was not honored with a place on the committee. It is well known that Bishop Becker was the originator of the Catholic university idea in this country. As early as 1868 he traveled through the east and south advocating the idea, preparing the minds of the clergy and people for its execution, and writing essays to show the necessity of a national Catholic university in America, and the feasibility of his plan for establishing it. In fact, the bishop exhibited such continuous enthusiasm about it that it came to be known as "Becker's hobby." When, then, the Catholic mind had been prepared for the project; when prelates all over the country began to think it was practicable, and when the Catholic hierarchy, in council assembled, determined to carry it out, the man who was source of the whole thing was entirely ignored. Not only was he refused a place on the committee: not only did his fellow bishops decline to consult him, but there seemed to be a general disposition to forget altogether that the bishop of Wilmington had ever uttered the word university.

It might be unjustifiable to attribute this course to jealousy, but it is quite certain that, had Bishop Becker received the recognition he deserved, he would have at once become the leader of the movement. He is undoubtedly the most learned of American Catholic prelates. He is familiar with fourteen languages, can speak eight with some fluency, and has a reading acquaintance with several more. Besides, his scientific knowledge is extensive and varied, extending into all the well known fields of science as well as some that have been little explored. He has been called the "intellectual Saul" of the Catholic hierarchy in the United States, and all who know him think that he well deserves the title. It is not surprising, therefore, that there should be some dissatisfaction on account of the snub Bishop Becker has received. Those who have at heart the welfare of the university movement earnestly hope that the meeting of the committee will have the effect of removing all dissensions by readjusting its personnel.

GLADSTONE'S PLANS.

The Cabinet Believed to Have Rejected Them.

LONDON, March 14.—The Observer says that at a cabinet council yesterday, the measures submitted by Mr. Gladstone for the home government of Ireland were unfavorably received, and the project, if persisted in, will lead to a disruption of the cabinet.

The Observer states that Gladstone's draft, as handed the cabinet, deals exclusively with expropriations, from which a colossal sum will be required. The administration of the fund is to be entrusted to an Irish local body, the constitution of which is left blank in the draft but which the ministers were informed could be of the character of an Irish parliament.

It is stated that the expropriation of the landlords will require 200,000,000 pounds.

The Silver Question in England.

LONDON, March 14.—Mr. Gorchere has suggested a government commission to inquire into the position of silver, the condition of currency and various plans for the extension of the use of silver currency. Sir Wm. Harcourt is expected to announce the cabinet's discussion tonight.

Snow Falls in Germany.

BERLIN, March 14.—Immense snow falls are reported in Silesia. Several villages were completely buried, and the inhabitants obliged to dig their way out. Five children were frozen to death while going to school.

A MOUNTAIN TRAGEDY.

THE PATHETIC SIDE OF LIFE AMONG MOONSHINERS.

Dying for a False Lover—How "Little Kate" was Killed and What Became of Her Slayer—A A Story of Love, Despair and Death in the Mountains of Kentucky.

MOREHEAD, Ky., March 7.—A party of United States internal revenue officers, under command of Special Bailiff Tom Prather, raided through Rowan and the adjoining county of Morgan this week. At an abandoned still house on one of the numerous headings of Yocum creek, Morgan county, they found the dead and partly decomposed body of Dick Alfrey, the last of that famous family of moonshiners, who have for years defied the United States authorities. The still house was a rude shanty of unhewn logs, and, lying in one corner, with his head among the dead embers of the still fire, was Alfrey's body. He had evidently committed suicide, for the muzzle of his long squirrel rifle was clenched between his fleshless jaws. The upper part of his skull was missing and pieces of the shattered bone were found imbedded in the dry bark of the logs composing the shanty. His taking-off was the last act of a most pathetic tragedy. Two years ago Alfrey ran an illicit still in the very house in which he committed self-murder. His partner was old Bill Elliott, well known in both Rowan and Morgan counties as Crippled Bill, he having been badly wounded in one of John Morgan's raids, from the effects of which he never recovered. Bill Elliott made his appearance on Yocum creek immediately after the surrender at Appomattox and bought a small tract of rough land on Squirrel ridge. By dint of much labor he cleared away the heavy timber and thick underbrush and erected a small cabin, a cow shelter and the other rude shanties that go to make up the buildings of a ridge farmer. He might have been a very sociable and companionable man in his early manhood, but his misfortunes seemed to have soured his disposition and he made few acquaintances and fewer friends.

ELOPED WITH HIS NEIGHBOR'S DAUGHTER.

His nearest neighbor was 'Squire Dink Hanna and one night, much to the 'Squire's indignation and everyone else's surprise, Crippled Bill and his neighbor's youngest daughter, Capitola, mounted their horses and rode across the country to the Ohio river, crossing which stream they were made man and wife by 'Squire Massie Beasley, at Aberdeen, the Gretna Green of America. They returned to Squirrel Ridge two days afterward and began life quietly and modestly in Crippled Bill's humble cabin. Bill evidently loved his young and pretty wife, and she was devotedly attached to her homely husband. 'Squire Dink Hanna never forgave his daughter for her marriage and the two families were estranged. About a year after the elopement a daughter was born to the strangely matched couple and three days after the little one opened its eyes the mother closed hers in death. Crippled Bill mourned for his lost mate as only a strong man can and when an unlettered mountain preacher pronounced over her grave the last rites that Christians give to their dead he threw himself upon the mound and groaned in agony of spirit. The rough but kindly neighbors led him home. When he entered his cabin with a sad and melancholy face his haggard eyes fell upon the motherless babe sleeping quietly in the home-made cradle that the neighbor woman, who had nursed Bill's wife in her last sickness, had drawn up before the blazing fire of pine knots. The helplessness and innocence of the babe no doubt kindled in his bosom new hope for the future, for his face grew brighter and he turned to the neighbors who had followed him and said, with rough kindliness:

"Naburs, the berryin's over. I'm gwine ter make a fresh start ter-morrow fur her sake!" and he pointed to the sleeping child and, bending down, kissed the little pink cheeks.

To everybody's surprise the child lived. He called her Kate and as she grew older the adjective "little" was added to her name because of her fairy like grace and delicacy of limb and feature, and when she was seven years old everybody on Yocum knew Crippled Bill's Little Kate.

CRIPPLED BILL TURNS MOONSHINER.

She loved her rough old father and he lived only for her. About this time, or, to be more precise, in 1874, Crippled Bill fell in with the Alfrey boys and they induced him to join them in running a moonshine still. The profits of the business were something enormous—if you didn't get caught—and Crippled Bill became their partner. For upwards of ten years they conducted their illicit business and defied capture.

Yocum creek is one of the most peculiar streams in Mountain Kentucky. It heads in Morgan county and empties into the Licking, nearly opposite Morehead. For a distance of five miles it runs through the narrows of Yocum, a deep and gloomy canyon, through which trends a rough wagon road. This road crosses the little stream a hundred and fifty-seven times and the gorge is one of the most weirdly picturesque spots in America. Cliffs, whose tops tower hundreds of feet above the bed of the stream, wall it on either side. Their faces are covered with a thick growth of laurel bushes, and tall firs and pines overhang their summits. Professor Henry, of the Smithsonian institution, visited the narrows once and made a careful examination of the cliffs on both sides. He found behind the screen of laurel bushes roomy caves, and in the depths of these caverns the bones of the great cave bear and traces of that curious pre-historic race, the cave dwellers. It was in one of these caverns that Crippled Bill Elliott and the Alfrey boys carried on the business of illicit distilling. They disposed of the product of their still to the lumbermen on the river and divided among themselves the profit. The gang had numerous encounters with the revenue officers, and one after another of the Alfreys were killed until only Dick remained. There were warrants out for his arrest charging him with killing a revenue officer and with illicit distilling. Armed with his long squirrel rifle he roamed through the mountains and freely visited the towns, boasting that he would kill the first man who made a warlike movement toward him. He spent his money freely and had hundreds of friends scattered about the country, who warned him whenever a marshal's posse approached.

A MOONSHINER'S DEFIANCE.

Once in 1880, while visiting his father's house on the Licking River road, a party of revenue officers rode up and surrounded the house, keeping, however, at a respectful distance, for they knew that Dick was a dead shot and none of them wanted to make martyrs of themselves. Every door and window of the house was barricaded and when the marshal's men cautiously approached Dick's voice was heard ordering them to stop.

"Ye all rassent make a rush, for I'll kill a half a dozen uv ye afore ye git hyar. The ole man's well purvided with rrshuns, an' I kin stand ye off fur a month. Dad an' I'll take turns standin' guard, an' we'll keep it up night an' day."

The marshal's party, after consulting among themselves, mounted their horses and rode away, and Dick went back to his mountain eyrie to distil more whisky. Crippled Bill Elliot was the factor or go-between of the Alfreys, and when only Dick remained to carry on the business he and the old man shared the profits of the still equally. Crippled Bill saved his money to spend it liberally on little Kate, whom he decked in the handsomest gowns that could be purchased at the cross-roads store. She was of finer clay than he, and from making occasional visits to Morehead and Liberty and once as far down the country as Mount Sterling a new and higher life was opened up to her. She kept her secret longings to herself and never divulged the hiding-place of the still. In the early summer of 1884 little Kate celebrated her seventeenth birthday. She was a daughter of the mountains—bright eyed, curly haired, fresh faced, with rounded limbs and a good digestion, and able to shoot a rifle or ride a horse with the best man in the country. A score or more of the young mountaineers endeavored, in their homely fashion, to make Katy their sweetheart, but she repulsed them all. One hot August day, when the little underground stream that supplied the moonshine still in the cave behind the thick laurel bushes on Yocum cliffs had run dry, and Crippled Bill and his partner had removed their business to a secluded spring branch, where they were busily engaged "making rum," little Kate sat on the rude porch whose roof overhung the door of her father's cabin, busily engaged in spinning, singing like a lark meanwhile.

THE TRAVELING ARTIST.

A man, young and strong limbed as a Hercules, wearing clothes whose texture and color were hidden beneath a thick coating of dust, and carrying a light pack on his back, strode up the mountain road which led from the Narrows. He paused for a moment in front of Crippled Bill's cabin, cast an admiring glance at the girl on the porch and then boldly unlatched the rude gate set in the paling fence which enclosed the little garden and marched up to the steps of the porch.

"I beg pardon," he began, and Little Kate dropped her distaff with a frightened cry and turned to face the intruder with flushed cheeks and eyes big with apprehension. "It is very dusty," continued the stranger, "and I am thirsty. Would you kindly give me a drink of water?"

"Sartin' sure," answered Kate. "I'll git ye a fresh drink from the spring," and seizing a wooden piggon which stood on a shelf beside the door she ran quickly down the mountain path leading to the spring, while the stranger dropped his pack on the porch and with a grateful sigh seated himself in the rush-bottomed chair which Kate had motioned him to take.

"If you have no objection," he said, when she returned with the water and proffered him a gourdful, which he drank in deep draughts, "I will rest here awhile. I have traveled a long distance and I am very tired."

"Sit ye thar, stranger, as long as ye please," answered the girl hospitably. "Ye are plumb welcome."

He availed himself of her permission with thanks and when he began to talk and his words brought up the pictures she had heretofore seen only in her day dreams she stopped her spinning and drawing up her chair beside his listened with eager interest.

CRIPPLED BILL'S GUEST.

They were sitting there together when Crippled Bill hobbled up, carrying a brown jug of moonshine whisky in each hand. At sight of him the girl, with a glad cry, jumped from the porch and ran down to the gate. She threw her arms around the old man's neck and kissed him, whispering meanwhile that a "stranger man" had come and was "thar on the po ch." The new comer had followed her down, and when Crippled Bill looked up quickly, with a frown on his face, the young man raised his hat and apologized for his intrusion.

"I'm an artist," he said, "and my business here is to make sketches of this most picturesque solitude."

Crippled Bill answered him gruffly, despite Little Kate's frowning protest, but the old man finally picked up the two jugs of whisky and walked toward the house muttering something about "hevin' no room to entertain strangers." He followed Kate into the house. The stranger remained on the porch. Father and daughter held a whispered consultation and presently Crippled Bill came out and invited the young man to "take a cheer." The latter had alrerdy introduced himself as Harry Morgan, artist, and when he had told the old moonshiner several stories that tickled the latter mightily and had listened patiently to Bill's running account of Morgan's raid and his own wounding by a stray federal bullet, the two became quite good friends and before Kate announced supper Harry Morgan had prevailed upon Crippled Bill to allow him to occupy the little bed in the loft and to eat at his table until he should have made a sufficient number of sketches of the picturesque nooks on Yocum creek. The supposed artist remained at Crippled Bill's cabin about three weeks. He sketched every day and Kate accompanied him on his trips as pilot, for she knew every rare ingle and every fern-carpeted glen and every purling brook in all that country. At night, after supper, Morgan and the old moonshiner would sit on the porch smoking their pipes and telling stories.

After her work was finished Kate would come out and sit in the shadow with her knitting, but it was either too dark to see the stitches or she became interested in the stories the two men told, for she rarely did much work. One morning after breakfast the young man shouldered his pack and bade Crippled Bill and his daughter good-by. The old moonshiner would accept no pay for the young man's entertainment, and Morgan, turning suddenly, slipped a ring from his little finger and, catching Kate's hand, placed it on her brown forefinger.

"You will wear this to remember me," he said, and she, looking into his face with moist eyes, answered truthfully:

"I shall never forgit ye."

A REVENUE RAID.

The summer passed away and Bill, who was always solicitous for his Little Kate's health, noticed that as the leaves on the maple trees began to golden and the oaks were crowned with quivering veils of crimson the roses in Kate's cheeks grew fainter and her brown eyes always had a look of eager expectancy in them. He secretely determined to see a doctor about her the next time he went down to the settlement at Bangor, but before he could put this plan into execution poor Kate was past all doctors' help. Beginning from a week after the artist left the girl had made a journey every morning to a little glen which overlooked the road leading up from the Narrows and would sit there on the mossy rock for hours at a time, with her faced turned toward Yocum creek, and her eyes on her knitting. On this particular morning she went to the same place and had hardly taken her position on the rock when she heard the hurried tramp of a body of horsemen coming up the creek and sprang forward, with an eager, wistful light in her eyes. Suddenly, as the approaching cortege swept around a bend in the Narrows, she uttered a startled cry and staggered back as though struck by some sudden blow, for she recognized the intruders as a squad of revenue officers. Riding at their head, with his eyes fixed straight before him, was Harry Morgan, the artist.

"Spy!" she hissed between her teeth, and tearing the ring he had given her from her finger she flung it from her. Then, as the government party disappeared around a bend in the Narrows, heading straight toward her father's still, she bounded up the glen like a frightened deer, with a fierce and passionate anger tugging at her heart, to give the stillers warning. As she reached the glen she heard wild shouts and the rattle of fire arms and when a bullet clipped a leaf close beside her she sprang behind a large rock for shelter, trembling and frightened. Suddenly a man dashed past her, and peering out she saw Dick Alfrey, with a fierce fire in his eyes, speeding up the glen, rifle in hand.

A MOUNTAIN TRAGEDY.

Behind him came another armed man, the artist, whose ring she had cast from her in scorn only a few minutes before. As he reached the rock behind which she crouched Dick Alfrey sprang to shelter behind some bushes, and, wheeling, raised his rifle. The movement was a quick one, but the girl in hiding was quicker. With a warning cry she leaped out into the path and, as the hunted moonshiner's rifle cracked, the bullet intended for his pursuer's heart pierced the tender bosom of little Kate. She fell to the rocky ground with a moaning cry and the life-blood dyed her white dress crimson. The man to save whose life she had sacrificed her own dropped beside her and raised her head. There was a smile upon her lips and her brown eyes opened and looked into his.

"I'm dyin', Harry," she gasped, "for you, love—kiss me!" and as their lips met she died.

Crippled Bill had been captured and when the marshal's posse, following their leader, brought the old man up and his eyes fell upon the dead girl, who, living, was all in all to him, he uttered a stricken cry and rushing forward fell beside her on the stony ground. His bearded cheek was pressed close to her's and his long gray hair dabbled in her life blood. When he did not move nor speak they raised him up. He was dead. His great rough heart had burst asunder. They buried them side by side in the little glen where Little Kate had waited so long for the lover who had won her heart only to wring from its confiding recesses the secret of Crippled Bill Elliott's moonshine still.

Tall sycamores wave their speckled branches high above the heads of the dead and the soughing wind is their only requiem. The grass grows green all around the mounds and the water of the little branch purls at their feet. A thousand violets nod their heads on Kate's grave and shed their sweet perfume on every breeze. They were her favorite flowers. Between the two graves some kind, neighborly hand has set up a rude stone, on whose face a ruder hand has scratched these words:

HERE LIES
CRIPPLED BILL ELLIOTT
AND HIS
LITTLE KATE.

COLUMBUS CHRONICLES.

Two Small Fires Yesterday—Personal and Social Gossip.

COLUMBUS, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—Columbus has had two alarms of fire since 11 o'clock this morning. The first was given just as the morning services in the churches were beginning. It was caused by the roof of a kitchen taken afire on Mrs. Hopkins's premises. The damage was very small. The second alarm was given as the preachers were beginning their night sermons. The fire was found to be in Girard, and destroyed a brick residence belonging to A. Webb, colored.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

The gem of the past week was "ye olde folke's concerte," and judging from the vast and intelligent audience that filled the spacious opera house, the beauty and brilliancy of the gem was fully appreciated. The costumes were altogether of olden times—suggesting the idea, no doubt, to many, that the young ladies in those days must have been bewitching. What an electrifying effect would the young lady, adorned for the german, have had upon our quaint sisters if one of them could have suddenly appeared in their midst. Perhaps the idea would have occurred to them, "it must be—an angel." The singing of both ladies and gentlemen was truly superb. The vocal powers of little May O'Brien were brought out with fine effect. It was a finished entertainment, and pleased the most fastidious.

A few young ladies were the recipients of a social german at the residence of Mrs. Andrew Low, by the young gentleman, on Tuesday night.

Miss Pink Bussey has returned from Montgomery.

Miss Eugenia Rumph, of Fort Valley, who has been spending the winter with relatives in the city, has returned to her home.

Miss Nora Conway, of Tuskegee, who has been visiting the city has returned home.

Miss Annie Brewer has returned to the city from Atlanta, after a pleasant visit to her sister.

Miss Mattie McCrary, of Atlanta, who has been visiting the city, has returned to her home.

Mr. Ernest Woodruff and wife, left for New Orleans yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louellen Keller, of Cynthianna, Ky., are visiting the city.

Mrs. Hammond has returned to her home in Colorado, after a delightful visit to relatives here.

Miss Pearl Heard is on a visit to her cousin, Miss Carry Heard, in Tuskegee.

Miss Emmie Willis has returned from Talbotton.

Miss Hamberger, of Barnesville, who has been the guest of Miss Lizzie Swift, has returned home.

Miss Jennie Davis has returned from a visit to Box Springs.

Mrs. L. F. Wordruff returned from Eufaula on Friday.

Mrs. Smith, of Macon, nee Miss Lucy Key, is visiting her parents in this city.

Miss Verna Hartman is on a visit to New Orleans.

Miss Hartman, of Cleveland, Ohio, has returned to her home.

Miss Mamie Peabody, Emma Kate Williams, Rondie Barnett and Mary Lave Lowe spent this week in Macon.

Mrs. J. K. Nuckells has returned from Chattanooga, where she has been visiting relatives.

Miss Maggie Cook is visiting relatives at Hamilton.

GEORGIA POLITICS.

Candidates Suggested for Congress and Legislature.

LEXINGTON, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—While it is a little early for candidates to begin mingling with the people, yet it is quite noticeable to a close observer.

Hon. Seaborn Reese will be a candidate for re-election to congress. This county gave him an overwhelming majority at the last election, over Mr. J. C. C. Black, a most worthy opponent. His present opponent for congressional honors will be Hon. William H. Mattox, of Elbert, who is at this time the only outspoken candidate against Mr. Reese.

Mr. Mattox is well known in this county, and will draw around him a good following. They are both good democrats, therefore there will be no issue between them, as far as national affairs are concerned.

At present, Mr. Reese, has the greater following.

Some of the best and most prominent men are Reese men, while others equally as prominent, favor Mr. Mattox. To sift it down, the personal popularity of the two distinguished gentlemen, is the only difference to be found. Either would make a good representative. Mr. Reese has done a great deal for the people here, and will soon give two more postoffices in this county. He has endorsed the appointment of Mr. Arthur Haire to be postmaster here, vire. R. C. Latimer resigned, which meets the hearty approval of every one.

THE LEGISLATIVE RACE.

The aspirants for legislative honors are slowly coming to the surface. Our representatives have heretofore been merchants and prominent planters. Mr. T. J. Olive, a leading lawyer here, and chairman of the county democratic executive committee, is most favorably spoken of, and should he allow the use of his name to come before the convention, would doubtless be nominated as one of the representatives. He is brilliant, affable and most pleasing in his manners. Hon. Joseph McWhorter, one of our present members, has not signified his willingness to offer again, neither has Hon. R. B. Matthews. They still wield a great influence here, and would command a large following for re-election.

THE NINTH DISTRICT.

CLAYTON, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—The interest in candidates for congress for the ninth district is exciting talk in the various parts of the district.

From the expression of every one approached on the subject in Rabun county, it appears to be established beyond a doubt, that Allen D. Candler is considerably in the lead. Hon. A. D. Candler has approved himself a conscientious, energetic and competent member. Judge Estes has a great many warm friends in this county, but they all desire to see him retained in the position he now fills with so much credit, not only to himself, but also to the Northeastern circuit. In fact we cannot give him up for congress, or any other position.

The Oldest Horse on Record.

From the Coweta, Ga., Advertiser.

Probably the oldest horse on record is owned by J. F. Copeland, of Corinth, in Heard county. The horse has lost most, if not all of the hair from his mane and tail. Old Bill has heard the thunder roll in days gone by and stands today in pretty good preservation at the age of forty-two years. There are any number of neighbors in the county who will vouch for the truth of the statement. While shot and shell were poured into the rank and file of our columns, Mr. C. bravely rode through all danger on old Bill, only receiving a few flesh wounds. Call on or address Mr. Copeland about his aged and valuable horse.

MURDEROUS MACON MOB

HALF A DOZEN NEGRO TOUGHS ASSAULT A PHYSICIAN.

Stabbed and Struck With a Stone—Friend or Foe—Street Railroad Improvements—Knocked Down and Robbed—Dots and Dashes—Personal and Social Gossip.

MACON, March 14.—[Special.]—Dr. L. S. Johnson lives away out on the corner of Second and Boundary streets, on Windsor hill, South Macon.

Last night Mrs. Johnson was quite unwell, and the doctor, her husband, was sitting in the room when three negro youths stopped in front of the gate and began cursing and going on at a horrid rate. Mrs. Johnson remarked that it was very annoying, and the dector left the room and went to the gate and said, "Look here; do you stop that cursing out there."

This seemed to anger the ngrees, and three more halted near the corner of the yard. One at the gate, a heavy, stout built young mulatto, ripped out "G——d——a white man anyhow."

"If you say that again I'll knock you down," coolly remarked the doctor.

"G—d—n," began the negro, and the doctor struck him a stinging blow in the mouth which staggered him. He returned to the charge with an open knife, which he plunged into the doctors left arm, near the shoulder, making a very painful wound.

A second man ran up with a rock; and as the doctor started to plant a second blow on the first one's face with his fist, No. 2 cried, "don't you hit that boy," and at the same time he threw the rock with great violence. It struck him on the left leg and came near breaking it. "Bring me my gun," called the doctor, and his two boys rushed in the house for the weapon, whereupon the darkies decamped.

THE CONSTITUTION man interviewed the wounded man this morning, and found him able to hobble around on crutches. He thinks he has the coons spotted, and will have them in the guard house by tomorrow. There is a pretty tough set of desperadoes out in that suburb, and the chaingang will ultimately claim her own.

Knocked Down and Robbed.

MACON, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—Thursday night Joe Life, an industrious colored man, who is a brick mason and lives in East Macon, went over the river to get the money due him on a job. Coming down the street, near the baseball park, on Fifth street, in company with Henry Hart, a brother workman. He had collected just five dollars, and put it in his pocket. As they were walking along a white man came walking briskly by and just as he passed the two men he struck Life a stunning blow on the head with a pair of brass knucks, striking him to the ground where he lay senseless for some time. When he awoke to a state of consciousness, he found himself robbed and severely hurt. He was conveyed to a doctor who dressed his wounds, and he was able to get home.

He has a large family and his wife is a cripple. When he arrived at home he was penniless and there was not a thing to eat in the house. He is about well now.

Friend or Foe.

MACON, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—Your correspondent had just left the jail yesterday evening and met three gentlemen, Messrs. Jemison, Westcott and Keating, who proposed a trip to the jail. "I'm just from there," said the man of news.

The gentlemen went inside and were talking with Jailer Birdsong when a sharp ring at the door bell caused the latter to jump up and answer the summons.

"I want to see Frank Humphreys, please," said a tall stranger who stood on the threshold. The jailer asked him if he wanted to see him on business, and the man remarked that he didn't suppose it mattered whether he did or not. After some little talk Mr. Birdsong informed the stranger that not knowing him nor his mission he should be compelled to search him. This the stranger objected to and turned on his heel and left.

His appearance and manner of acting, caused the jailer to suspect that he wanted to convey the prisoner some assistance in the way of self-destruction, or else he wanted to do him an injury. None of the gentlemen present knew him.

Gas at the Jail.

MACON, March 14.—[Special.]—Jailer Birdsong was interviewed on the subject of gas at the jail. He says that they do not allow him but thirty cents per day for each prisoner, and that if they would allow him thirty five cents per day, he could light the jail. It is rather a bad state of affairs at present. The only light is from a kerosene lamp, which he has to carry in his hand in his rounds.

Street Railroad Improvements.

MACON, March 14,—[Special.]—The line men have been bringing there track up to a first class condition. There are seldom any run offs or break downs now. The drivers go at a good fair rate of speed; are generally on time, and the mules all look a great deal better. The contemplated extensions will be inaugurated in a few days.

Dots and Dashes.

MACON, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—The reason they call them "Alabama" slings is, when a policeman sees one in active operation, he remarks, "Here we arrest."

To-day was a regular blue-eyed beauty of a spring day.

The promenaders were out in all their glory to-day.

Many handsome toilets were observable on the street, and many misses are trembling on the verge of a new spring bonnet.

Gardening will be renewed next week. The breeders of cukes, and the manipulators of the rare horse-radish have hard time of it.

Some crook twisted the tail of the last blizzard, and we had a shower of frost early this morning.

Peach trees have their time to bloom, and they seldom miss an opportunity, whether it is wise or otherwise. They are in full flower here, and fears of an injured crop are apprehended.

The willows are budding and about twenty poets are insanely trying to originate a new Mikado pun.

Personal and Social Gossip.

MACON, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—Miss May Simmons, of Eatonton, has been visiting friends in Macon.

Gray Goodwyn, the popular young society man, is ill.

Mrs. J. T. Toole, of this city, is off for a vssit to her mother in Bartow.

W. Pink Jowers, the cotton king, of Webster county, is in the city.

Miss Anna Lewis is visiting friends in Griffin.

Judge T. J. Simmons, who has been holding court in Dooly, came up from Vienna yesterday. Judge says things are rocking along right lively down there in the wiregrass. He will preside at Talbot this week.

Miss Mary Ellen Johnson has returned from Washington, D. C.

Miss Hattie Freeman is just home from a visit to Madison.

Dr. James A. Toole has just removed from the sea coast to South Macon, where he will practice his profession.

The Floyd Rifles will elect a junior lieutenant tomorrow night. The reason of this movement is the rapid increase in membership.

Trade to Europe.

DARIEN, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—Vessels now in port loading from Darien will carry away from six to eight million feet of timber and lumber, representing in value about $100,000.

The cost of freight on pine to European ports amounts to about the same as the value of the cargo. To coastwise ports it amounts to about one-third.

SOCIAL GOSSIP.

The Movements of Society People Throughout Georgia.

Crawfordville.

Miss Lizzie Cosby returned from a visit to frends and relatives in Wilks county this week.

Mrs. Lockett, of Green county, is visiting Crawfordville, the guest of Dr. S. J. Farmer.

Mrs. Julia Harris, of Rutledge, who has been visiting the family of Judge J. D. Hammock, returned home Monday.

Miss Nora Downing, of Norwood, is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Miss Bell Cason, of Warren county, is visiting here the guest of Mr. Thomas Akins.

Miss Lucy Bunkley, of Union Point, is visiting the family of Dr. A. G. Bergby.

Mrs. L. A. Bohne, of Washington, is visiting friends here this week.

Dalton.

Mrs. Cal Bryant, who has been on a month's visit to Chattanooga, returned home yesterday much improved in health.

Professor J. M. Throop, of Canton, Ga., was in the city during the week.

Mr. John Snow, of Chattanooga, was on a visit to Dalton last Monday.

The Dalton amateurs are preparing to give the city another theatrical entertainment soon.

Drs. John Fann and Ed Ferguson, who recently graduated in the Nashville Dental college returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. S. C. Bronson, nee Miss Lela Haddock, of Macon, is spending a week with her mother. Mr. Bronson was also in the city Sunday, but returned home on Monday.

Miss Carrie Brown, of Dalton, is on a visit to Chattanooga, the guest of Mrs. Rider on Broad street.

Mr. Jesse Willingham, of Rome, Ga., was on a visit to the city last Monday.

Mr. C. H. Slack, editor of the Bristol (Tenn.) Courier, paid the Citizen office a visit last Friday.

Mr. Charles Walker, passenger agent of the W. and A railroad, was on a visit to his relation last Sunday.

Mr. James I. Lowry, formerly of Dalton, was married last week to Miss Jennie Owens, of Chattanooga.

Miss Jessie Wooten, of Dalton was married to Mr. W. H. Ha[illegible], editor of the Leader, of Elberton, Ga., recently.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Ballard, of Atlanta, are stopping with relatives at the National.

Mr. Geo. Self and son, of Long Island, N. Y., are stopping with Mrs. Lizzie Bivings, visiting the city for health. Mr. Self has recently purchased a farm from Colonel Trammell, and is improving it.

The young men of Dalton propose soon to organize a german.

Miss Lizzie Robson and Miss Belle Coe, of Minneapolis, Minn., are stopping at Mrs. Lizzie Bivings' for several months. Miss Coe is most beautiful and accomplished. Miss Robson is an artist of very high order and talent, and some of her paintings compare with the work of the masters. She is painting up our beautiful mountain scenery. Miss Coe is the center of attraction among the young gentlemen of Dalton.

Douglasville.

Mrs. D. R. Cooke, of Camilla, has been visiting the family of Captain C. P. Bowen.

Mr. J. F. Garrison, of Gi sville, visited his daughter, Mrs. W. W. Foreacre.

Hon. G. W. Griffith has been on a visit north.

Miss Dora McIntosh, of Powder Spring, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. B. Perdue.

Mrs. Foote, of Edgewood, is visiting her son, Rev. W. R. Foote.

Miss Minnie Brantley, of Fairburn, is visiting her brother, Mr. John R. Brantley.

Mrs. W. R. Foote has returned from a visit to relatives at Edgewood.

Mr. D. P. Bisson has been on a visit to friends at Stone Mountain.

Editor W. A. Breckinridge, of Dallas, has been shaking hands with his Douglasville friends.

Colonel R. M. Holly, of Palmetto, will make Douglasville his future home.

Miss Fannie Willingham, of Conyers, is visiting the family of Hon. M. M. Smith.

Dahlonega.

A delightful social was given at the residence of Mr. A. C. Johnson, on Thursday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Baker. The evening was spent very pleasantly, the music of Miss Nettie Mitchell, of Richmond, Va., was exquisite, the songs of Misses Belle Price, Mary R. Lewis, and Carrie Allen, were very much enjoyed. The supper wes nicely served and in excellent taste.

Fort Valley.

Miss Eugenia Rumph returned to her home in Fort Valley Tuesday, from a pleasant visit to Columbus.

Mr. N. H. Brown, formerly of this town, but now the revenue collector of Orange county, Fla., paid his old home a flying visit last week. He returned to Orlando this week, accompanied by his sister, Miss Jennie Lee Brown.

Miss Helen Mathews is away on a visit to Albany and Quitman.

Rev. W. F. McCook, the popular pastor of the Methodist church, here, is on a visit to Albany, assisting in conducting a meeting in that town.

Jonesboro.

Miss Dittie Chaney, ef Atlanta, is the guest of her uncle, Mr. D. P. Fergurson, for a few days.

Mrs. Minnie Harwell left Friday for West Point, Ga., where she will spend several weeks.

Rev. A. E. Cloud returned last Thursday night from Florida, where he has been for the past few months.

Mr. E. Barber returned Friday, from Lady Lake, Fla., where he has spent the winter.

The "Musical Literary Society" met Monday night, March 8, at the parlors of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Blalock, where a full attendance of the membership was present, the following responding by beautiful and appropriate quotations to their names: Misses Nora Melson, Ida Hutchison, May Walker, Minnie Harwell, Leila Hudson, Caclie Holt, Kassia Dorsey, and Messrs. D. P. Melson, G. F. Oliphant, J. B. Hutcheson, M. H. Sims, L. J. Melson, W. R. Barksdale, J. B. Spence and James Akers. The programme for the evening was an exceedingly interesting one, consisting of readings, recitations, etc. Among the many elements conspiring to render the occasion enjoyable was the uniform courtesy and hospitality of the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Blalock. The society return thanks to this gentleman and his excellent lady for the pleasant evening spent as their guests.

Kingston.

John Davidson left Tuesday for Whittier, N. C. where he goes to engage in business.

Mr. Heath, our new school teacher, has arrived and will begin teaching Wednesday.

Mrs. T. V. Hargis and daughter, Mrs. J. D. Rogers spent several days in Cartersville the past week.

Miss Maggie Harris is visiting Atlanta, the guest of Mrs. S. Beach.

The Conche house is now open to the public.

Marietta.

Last Monday the young men of Marietta gave a dance at the Whitlock house complimentary to the resident young ladies. Wurm's orchestra, of Atlanta, furnished most delightful music. Dancing began at 9 o'clock, and was kept up until 2:30 a. m. At 12 o'clock the guests were invited into a most elegant repast furnished by the young ladies, consisting of every delicacy of the season.

The young ladies wore most elegant costumes, and most of the gentlemen were in full evening dress.

Among the visitors present were the following: Miss Cora Lyle, Atlanta, white satin, en train and old gold ornaments; Miss Estelle Courtney, Richmond, Va., white nuns veiling; Miss Eula Maddox, Atlanta, walking costume; Miss Alice Kerfoot, Chicago, white nuns veiling; Miss Kate Kerfoot, Chicago, black velvet; Mrs. Hewitt, Cincinnati, cream surah; Miss Mollie Courtney, Atlanta, pink albatross; Miss Ingersoll, St. Paul, white mull; Mrs. G R. Eager, Boston, black silk; Mrs. George Newell, brown silk; Miss May Walker, Atlanta, white satin.

Among the prettiest costumes worn by the Marietta ladies are the following:

Mrs. M. G. Whitlock, brown velvet and old gold ornaments; Mrs. W. F. Bennett, blue silk and velvet, Mrs. Will J. Winn, white albatross and lace; Mrs. J. S. Clifton, white albatross and diamonds; Mrs. J. D. Buttolph, black silk and dutchess lace; Mrs. A. J. White, white nuns veiling and lace; Mrs. J. H. Harris, black rhadame; Mrs. S. W. Beckwith, black silk; Miss Carrie Whitlock, cafe au lait silk, en traine and embossed velvet and diamonds; Miss Mary Strong, white nuns veiling; Miss Sallie Camp, blue silk and lace ala matalosse; Miss Ellen Howell, lavender silk and point lace; Miss Annie Strong, cream nuns veiling; Miss Mary Cole, blue silk and velvet; Miss Susie Buttolph, pink tricot; Miss Lizzie Shorter, ecru moire and red velvet; Miss Hattie Camp, blue albatross, crystal front; Miss Maude Cole cream nuns veiling; Miss Lizzie Winters, gray silk and diamonds; Miss Genie Wilson, cream nuns veiling and natural flowers; Miss Julia Phillips, gray silk; Miss Nannie Bradley, cream nuns veiling; Miss Susie Sessions, brown silk; Miss Leize Glover, blue nuns veiling, oriental lace; Miss Roselle Mansfield, nuns veiling, lace and natural flowers; Miss Julia Howell, crimson nuns veiling and diamonds, Miss Sallie Sessions, brown silk; Miss Josie Van Slyck, black henrietta; Miss Sweet Northcutt, crimson nuns veiling; Miss Jessie Montgomery, blue nuns veiling; Miss Lilian Otis, black silk; Miss Grace McLellan, white albatross; Miss Sabine Alston, cream nuns veiling; Miss Sallie Cleland, blue diagonal and lace; and many other beautiful costumes were worn by dancers.

The visiting gentlemen present were: Captain S. W. Wilkes, J. W. Fielder, and E. T. Williams from Augusta; A P. Barrett, Wm. Green, Wm. Ellis, B. G. Sanders, W. F. Plane, and Thomas Themson from Atlanta; George R. Eager and George F. Newell, Boston, J. Cartright, Chicago.

Mrs. A. J. White gave a whist party at her residence on last Thursday evening. It was a very enjoyable affair, the pleasure of the game being enhanced by refreshments.

Miss Sallie Camp left for Kansas city, Mo., last Thursday, to attend her sister, Mrs. R. H. Field, who is ill.

Miss M. E. Bowie, of Atlanta, is here visiting Mrs J. C. Greer.

Miss Jessie Reynolds, of this city, left Thursday for Atlanta, where she will visit friends.

Miss Estelle Courtney, of Richmond, Miss Cora Lyle and Mollie Courtney, of Atlanta, who have been visiting the Misses Sessions, returned home on Thursday.

Misses Eula Maddox and May Walker, of Atlanta, are here visiting Mrs. F. P. Reynolds.

Miss Anna Towers, of Rome, spent the week here visiting Miss Amy Dick.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Rhodes, of Providence, R. I., arrived here this week from Thomasville, and are stopping at the Kennesaw house.

Marshallville.

Miss Emma Hunt, of Jones county, returned home after spending a week with relatives.

Miss Ida Frederick returned home after spending several weeks with Mrs. G. T. Harris, in Macon.

Miss Luella Ward, of Thomaston is visiting Mrs. R. T. Taylor.

Mr. Nat Brown, of Florida, spent several days in town last week.

Miss Hattie Hall, of Macon, visited Mrs. M. A. Haslam's last week.

Colonel W. H. Niles, of Lynn, Mass., is visiting his brother, Mr. L. O. Niles.

Mrs. E. J. Willingham, of Macon, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Felton.

Mr. Frank Keen and lady, of Lynn, Mass., spent several days this week with Major J. D. Fr[illegible].

Norcross.

Progressive euchre was played on Wednesday evening at the residence of Dr. Jones. The first prize was won by Miss Laura Jones, the second by Miss Mary Austen. The prizes were handsome Mikado latchet bags. The evening was a very enjoyable one.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Bell, of Cumming, accompanied by their charming little daughter Louise, visited Mrs. Homer Jones during the past week.

Miss Beatrice McElroy is attending school at the Washington seminary in Atlanta.

Mr. E. J. Costello was here on Wednesday.

We are glad to welcome our friend Ed Matthews home from New York, after an absence of ten days.

Mr. R. O. Medlock returned home last Thursday after a short visit to Roswell.

Quite a number of our citizens have been absent during the past week attending court at Lawrenceville.

Social Circle.

Married, on Sunday last, near Good Hope, by the Rev. John C. Burton, Mr. Henry E. Burton to Miss Mamie Sheats. The parties were married at the residence of the bride's mother, and took their infair dinner at Mr. A. W. Burton's, near this place on Monday.

Toccoa.

Mr. T. S. Davis left for Birmingham, Ala., Thursday on a prospecting tour.

Miss Fannie Brown, of Franklin county, has been spending some time visiting her sister, Mrs. F. A. Mabry, of Toccoa.

Jas. W. Harris and wife, Lewis Davis, Jno. M. Owen and Spencer M. Smith returned home from Clarkesville this week.

Mrs. H. J. Cooper, of this place, is visiting Mrs. E. W. Roberts, of Bowersville.

Foot ball is the leading game in Toccoa now. It is enjoyed by the old men as well as the boys. In a match game last Thursday the sides were chosen by Captain A. H. Ramsay and Major A. G. Turner. Both are over 60 years old.

Thomasville.

Clifford Cassels, of Atlanta, is visiting the family of Mr. S. J. Cassels, of this city.

Mrs. Lyman H. Baldwin is in New Orleans to witness the observance of the mardi gras ceremonies in that city.

A delightful german was tendered the guests of the Mitchell house by the popular proprietor, Mr. Uriah Welch, last Tuesday evening.

Miss Marie Whitehead, formerly of this city, now of Savannah, is on a visit to the family of Captain C. P. Hansell.

Mr. John R. Young, of the firm of Ellis, Holt & Co., of Savannah, was in the city last Monday and Tuesday.

Washington.

The beautiful parlors at the home of R. Toombs DuBose were the scene, on Monday last, of one of the loveliest marriages that has ever taken place in Washington; the occasion being the marriage of Miss Louise DuBose to Dr. George P. Dubose, of Sparta, but now resident in Washington, D. C.

As the sliding doors between the parlors were drawn aside, disclosing the bridal party, the effect was that of a beautiful picture. The attendants were formed in a semi-circle in the centre of which stood the bride and groom. When the music of the wedding march was heard Bishop Beckwith, in full canonicals, stepped forward and, as he began the service, the music of Mendelssohn gave place to the "Prayer from Der Freischutz," which was played softly throughout the ceremony.

At the conclusion of the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. DuBose received the congratulations and best wishes of their friends, and at 12 o'clock left for Washington, D. C., the home of the groom. The bride was radiantly lovely in white silk—a marvel of the modiste's art—made en traine, and V necked body; her ornaments were diamonds. The attendants were Miss Palmer, apricot satin, diamonds; Miss Pharr, white silk mull, ornaments, pearls; Miss Alexander—Augusta—white silk mull worn with pearls; Miss Hardeman, white silk skirt, trimmed with valenciennes lace, overskirt of silk mull, diamond ornaments; Miss Dyson, white silk, with overdress of embroidered silk mull, diamonds. Dudley DuBose, brother of the bride, acted as "best man." The high social position of the contracting parties is too well known for any comment. Mrs. DuBose is the youngest grandchild of the late General Toombs, and inherits many of the brilliant qualites of her distinguished grandfather. Georgia may well be proud of her lovely representative at the national capital. Dr. DuBose holds in Washington the office of medical reviewer of pensions, a position he won over two hundred competitors, and is a gentleman whose charming and affable manners have won for him many friends in the home of his adoption.

Waynesboro.

John D. Munerlyn, Jr., who is attending the University of Georgia, is at home this week.

Miss Carrie Hoyt, Atlanta, Ga., who has been on a visit to Miss Minnie Toombs Jones, of this place, returned home on Monday. Miss Hoyt's presence in our city during her stay gave an impetus to society never known before, and scores of her friends now deplore her departure.

On Wednesday at 11 o'clock a. m., at the residence of Colonel John D. Munerlyn, Mrs. Nora Boyd was united in marriage to Mr. M. E. Pentecost, of Rome, Ga., Rev. Mr. McCleskey officiating. Only a few friends were invited. The bride and groom left on the afternoon train for their new home in Rome.

BOYCOTTING THE MERCHANTS.

The Commercial Travelers Meet at Tennille and Pass Resolutions.

TENNILLE, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—At a special meeting held by the commercial travelers at the Hamilton house in this town the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, the town council of Wrightsville, Georgia, has seen fit to levy a tax of five dollars per year upon the travelers doing business within their town it is the sense of this meeting that such imposition ought to be discountenanced and frowned upon. We the undersigned hereby pledge ourselves to desist from further soliciting the trade of her merchants so long as this tax is continued, and invite the co-operation of all other travelers and to that end respectfully request the signatures of all visiting agents who may see these resolutions and feel willing to lend their aid to the good cause our profession holds out.

The above resolutions have been signed by over thirty commercial tourists representing nearly every city of any importance in the state. There is not a single man refused to sign it. Respectfully, C. A. LEWIS, Agent.

Courting Under Difficulties.

From the Sylvania, Ga., Telephone.

We are informed that two young men of this county were enamored of the same young lady, and one of them called at the father's residence and obtaining his consent to their union, was referred to the mother. When he approached her she had one shoe off, and being startled by the young man, she ran out into the yard with "one shoe off and the other shoe on," which so disconcerted the ardent lover that he left without obtaining her consent and blessing, and now the "other fellow" claims the fair maiden for his own. This is another verification of the old adage, "Faint heart never won fair lady."

A Twin Egg.

From the Dawson, Ga., Journal.

The hens have resumed operations in the country, and, as usual, one of them has distinguished herself in the egg laying business. Last Saturday Mr. J. M. McLendon brought to the Journal office two well formed "twin" eggs. They are connected by a soft substance, about half an inch long, without shell. The Terrell county hen never lets an opportunity pass to do something strange or unnatural.

Wild Game in Southwest Georgia.

From the Leary, Ga., Courier.

No section of the state can boast of a greater abundance of wild game than this portion of Georgia. Wild turkeys and partridges literally swarm in the woods and fields. Messrs. Brown, Keel and Bray, the Nimrods of our town, have brought in six or eight turkeys in the last three or four weeks, as trophies of their marksmanship.

Your Pale Face,

your sunken eye and haggard countenance are unmistakable proofs of exhausted vitality. Read the "Science of Life," published by the Peabody Medical Institute, Boston.

GEORGIA NOTES.

CONDENSED FROM OUR STATE EXCHANGES.

A Boom in Marriage Licenses—The Farmers of Terrell County Invested Sixty Thousand Dollars in Mules This Season—Sam Jones to Lecture in Washington, Etc., Etc.

There are now thirteen stores in Baxley.

Mr. J. B. Cheves, of Colquitt, Miller county, is about to start a newspaper in that county.

Terrell county farmers have invested sixty thousand dollars in mules and horses this season.

The ordinary of Laurens county issued twenty marriage licenses during the month of February.

The Monroe military company, under command of Captain G. M. Napier, will attend the Savannah encampment.

A petition to the ordinary of Laurens county for the holding of an election on the prohibition question is being signed up.

Four men near Millen, Ga., killed 102 doves one morning, and the next day five men killed 127 in the same neighborhood.

The whisky license for the town of Leary for the year commencing with the 1st of April next, has been fixed by the council at $500.

Tugalo grange, of Franklin county, is the largest grange in the state, numbering 249 members. It has a commodious hall and school room.

Rev. Sam Jones has written to parties in Washington that he will visit that place and lecture as soon as his Chicago engagement is over, which will be in the course of two or three weeks. He will certainly have a packed house when he does go.

The Leary Courier says Captain W. W. Dews, of Baker county, expects to do a $50,000 turpentine business this year. He has cut about one million new boxes this season. If prices hold up to present figures he thinks he is good for a snug profit.

The Eastman Times, Waycross Headlight and other papers in the Third congressional district, suggest [illegible] P. Woods, of Hawkinsville, as a suitable man for Congress. Mr. Woods is not a politician, but is well known to the people of his district as a man of ability and unimpeachable character.

Mr. Richard D. Callaway, of Wilkes county, has quite a curiosity. It is a nail which he found imbedded in the heart of a large pine tree which he was sawing up at his saw mill. The nail was a home-made wrought nail, about six-penny size. The pine log squared fourteen inches, and this nail must have been driven into the tree when it was a sapling, a century ago.

Last Saturday night a negro attempted to burn the barn of Mr T. J. Tinsley, at Morgan. The fire was discovered in its incipiency and was put out before it had made much headway. The barn contained about one thousand bushels of corn. Last Monday, the negro who was supposed to have done the work was arrested by Sheriff Gladden, and he is now resting behind the bars of Calhoun's home for orphans.

Mr. A. Jacobs, who has been in the mercantile business for many years at Elberton, will visit his mother in Czarnikan, Germany, in a short time. Mr. Jacobs has a large circle of friends who wish him a pleasant trip across the Atlantic. He will return to this country some time in August, and will engage in business at Elberton again. His brother, M. Jacobs, of Harmony Grove, will accompany him.

On Friday afternoon last, on the plantation of Hon. Joel T. Coney, upper part of Laurens county, the accidental killing of a 13 year-old negro boy by his grown brother took place. They had been to a grogshop, had imbibed pretty freely of its contents, and had gotten nearly home when the accident occurred. The older negro had carried in his hand an old pistol that was easy on trigger, and it was while monkeying with this the unfortunate affair happened.

The presentments of the grand jury of Greene county show that for the past year the expenses of running the public schools was $6,930 20, and that the amount now in hand, after all expenses have been paid, is $725. The school statistics show an increase of attendance over any previous year. The number of white pupils has been 1,149; colored, 1,813. Total number of white and colored, 2,962; the latter number is greater than that of 1884 by 884 pupils.

The United States consul general to Cairo, Egypt, was partly raised in Lexington. John Cardwell is his name, and his father once owned a large portion of the property around that town, and the title to some of it still rests in the family. When appointed Mr. Cardwell was editing a paper in Austin, Texas, but he is remembered by several of the older citizens of Oglethorpe. Mr. T. G. Lester, of Lexington, is now in correspondence with him with a view to getting appointment under him in that far away land.

Washington Gazette: Sam Nelson was very badly cut by Bill Gibson (both negroes) on Mrs. George Florence's plantation Tuesday night. One wound was in the back, made by a knife and the flesh cut open to the shoulder blade; and another wound was across the elbow and made by an ax. The difficulty arose from a dispute over which one could lift the more. Sam knocked Bill down, and said as he "riz he drawed his knife." Sam had an ax in his hand and in the scuffle was hurt by his own weapon. Dr. James A. Lane dressed the wounds, and the patient is doing well.

Leary Courier: Many thousands of barrel staves are now being brought to Williamsburg and this place from the white oak hammocks of the surrounding country, where they were rived. Quantities of cedar is also being brought to these places for shipment to the northern markets. Judge Beck, of Morgan, is engaged on a tremendous contract for staves, to be shipped direct to Germany, where they will be used in barrels for wine and beer. The cedar will go principally into the manufacture of furniture, which commands high prices from the fact of the high polish it is susceptible of. It seems that the hard woods of southwest Georgia are coming into notice.

Montezuma Record: Montezuma can make a better showing, commercially, than any town to its population, or even those with much greater population, in the state. She has already received this season nearly twelve thousand bales of cotton, and has five months yet to receive the scattering cotton in the radius of her territory. Of the amount already received there is nearly one-fourth of it now in store in the warehouses by our farmers, merchants and the bank who are able to hold it for better prices, and besides this the town has done as much business as in any year of its history. Mr. Lewis pays insurance on $30,000 worth of cotton. Montezuma can just feel her importance as a cotton market and commercial center, where it is known that she is rated as the eighth town in the state with amount of cotton on hand. This all goes to show that the commercial interests of Montezuma are solid.

Milton Democrat: On last Friday a Mr. Walker was ploughing a mule of Mrs. Joe Lott's on her farm a mile below town, and started to drive it between a garden one side and an old well on the other side, when it became frightened at a hole in the garden fence and shyed off from it and in doing so it fell into the well, which was 33 feet deep, in falling it broke loose from the gear and plowstock; on Saturday a number of neighbors gathered in and took it out by tying a strong rope around it under its fore legs, and winding it up by a windlass; as soon as it reached the top it made an effort to free itself and so doing the rope slipped off over its legs and head and it fell to the bottom again; the rope was again adjusted and it was drawn up the second time with better results; after being up a short while it got on its feet and began eating; aside from the loss of hide in spots but little damage was done to it.

A Partridge in Prison.

From the Early county, Ga., News.

A partridge scared up by some Nimrod flew into Mr. W. T. Greene's store, in Bluffton, a few days ago. The doors of the store were hurriedly closed, and the bird was captured before it had time to escape.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL
Absolutely Pure and Unadulterated.
IN USE IN
HOSPITALS,
CURATIVE INSTITUTIONS,
INFIRMARIES.
AND PRESCRIBED BY PHYSICIANS EVERYWHERE.
CURES
CONSUMPTION,
HEMORRHAGES
And all Wasting Diseases;
DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION,
MALARIA.
THE ONLY
PURE STIMULANT
FOR THE SICK, INVALIDS,
CONVALESCING PATIENTS,
AGED PEOPLE,
WEAK AND DEBILITATED WOMEN.
For sale by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers.
Price, One Dollar per Bottle.

☞ Sold only in sealed bottles, and none genuine except such as bear our trade-mark label of the chemist, as above, and the name of company blown in bottle.

☞ Persons east of the Rocky Mountains (except the Territories), unable to procure it from their dealers, can have Half Dozen sent, in plain case, unmarked, Express charges prepaid, by remitting Six Dollars to

The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Baltimore, Md.

Send 2-cent stamp for our Unfailing Consumption Formula, consisting principally of raw beefsteak and our whiskey. Equally valuable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and recovery from all Wasting Diseases. It can be prepared by any housekeeper. All inquiries concerning this formula and the use of our whiskey in any disease, will be cheerfully answered by our Medical Department.

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A SUPERB
Flesh Producer and Tonic
HEAR THE WITNESSES
10 to 20 Pounds!

An Atlahta Man's Weight and Appetite.

"I took four bottles Guinn's Pioneer and gained 15 pounds in flesh. My appetite has been restored. I have procured a lot for use in my family. Yours respectfully,
GEO. THOMPSON,
60 Humphries St.,
Atlanta, Ga.

A Man of Sixty-Eight Winters.

I am 68 years of age, and regard Guinn's Pioneer a fine tonic for the feeble. By its use my strength has been restored and my weight increased ten pounds.
A. F. G CAMPBELL,
Cotton Gin Maker.
Macon, Ga., Feb. 18, 1886.

A Crippled Confederate Says.

I only weighed 128 pounds when I commenced Guinn's Pioneer, and now weigh 147 pounds, I could hardly walk with a stick to support me, and can now walk long distances without help. Its benefit to me is beyond calculation.
D. RUFUS BOSTICK,
Cotton Buyer.
Macon, Ga.

Mr. A. H. Bramblett, Hardware Merchant of Forsyth, Ga., Writes:

It acted like a charm on my general health. I consider it a fine tonic. I weigh more than I have for 25 years. Respectfully,
A. H. BRAMBLETT,

Mr. W. F. Jones, Macon, Says:

My wife has regained her strength and increased ten pounds in weight. We recommend Guinn's Pioneer as the best tonic.
W. F. JONES.

Dr. G. W. Delbridge, of Atlanta, Ga., Writes of Guinn's Pioneer.

Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer has been used for years with unprecedented success. It is entirely vegetable and does the system no harm. It improves the appetite, digestion and blood-making, stimulating, invigorating and toning up all the functions and tissues of the system, and thus becomes the great blood renewer and health restorer.

GUINN'S
Pioneer Blood Renewer

Cures all blood and skin diseases, rheumatism, scrofula, old sores. A perfect spring medicine.

If not in your market it will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small bottles $1; large bottles $1.75.

Essay on blood and skin diseases mailed free.

MACON MEDICINE CO.,
MACON, GA.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

TALMAGE'S SERMON,

PREACHED YESTERDAY IN BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.

The Great Divine Delivers the Tenth of His Series of Sermons on the "Marriage Ring," the Subject Being "The Sister's Influence Upon Her Brothers."

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 14.—[Special.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached today in the Brooklyn tabernacle the tenth of his series of sermons on "The Marriage Ring," the subject being "The Sister's Influence Upon Her Brothers." The pastor first read and expounded a chapter in Exodus, on the crossing of the Red Sea, and spoke of the water on either side of the Israelites as "crystal palisades." The hymn sung was:

"Come, thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace."

The text was Exodus ii, 4: "And his sister stood afar off, to wait what would be done to him."

Dr. Talmage said;

Princess Thermutis, daughter of Pharaoh, looking out through the lattice of her bathing-house, on the banks of the Nile, saw a curious boat on the river. It had neither oar nor helm, and they would have been useless anyhow. There was only one passenger, and that a baby boy. But the Mayflower that brought the pilgrim fathers to America carried not so precious a load. The boat was made of the broad leaves of papyrus, tightened together by bitumen. Boats were sometimes made of that material, as we learn from Pliny and Herodotus and Theophrastus. "Kill all the Hebrew children born," had been Pharaoh's order. To save her boy Jochebed, the mother of little Moses, had put him in that queer boat and launched him. His sister Miriam stood on the bank watching that precious craft. She was far enough off not to draw attention to the boat, but near enough to offer protection. There she stands on the bank. Miriam, the poetess, Miriam the quick-witted, Miriam the faithful, though very human, for in after time she became so mad with that very brother for marrying a woman she did not like, that she made a great family row and was struck with leprosy.

Miriam was a splendid sister, but had her fancies like all the rest of us. How carefully she watched the boat containing her brother! A strong wind might upset it. The buffaloes often found there might in a sudden plunge of thirst sink it. Some ravenous water fowl might swoop and pick his eyes out with iron beak. Some crocodile or hippopotamus, crawling through the rushes, might crauch the babe. Miriam watched and watched, until Princess Thermutis, a maiden on each side of her, holding palm leaves over her head to shelter her from the sun, came down and entered her bathing house. When from the lattice she saw that boat she ordered it brought, and when the leaves were pulled back from the face of the child and the boy looked up he cried aloud, for he was hungry and frightened and would not even let the princess take him. The infant would rather stay hungry than acknowledge any one of the court as mother. Now Miriam, the sister incognito, no one suspecting her relation to the child, leaps from the bank and rushes down and offers to get a nurse to pacify the child. Consent is given, she brings Jochebed, the baby's mother, incognito, not sure of the court knowing that she was the mother, and when Jochebed arrived the child stopped crying, for the fright was calmed and its hunger appeased. You may admire Jochebed, the mother, and all the ages may admire Moses, but I clap my hands in applause at the behavior of Miriam, the faithful, brilliant and strategetic sister.

"Go home," some one might have said to Miriam. "Why risk yourself out there alone on the banks of the Nile, breathing the miasms and in danger of being attacked of wild beast or ruffian: go home!" No; Miriam, the sister most lovingly watched and bravely defended Moses, the brother. Is he worthy her care and courage? Oh, yes; the sixty centuries of the world's history have never had so much involved in the arrival of any ship at any port as in the landing of that papyrus boat caulked with bitumen. It's one passenger was to be a nonsuch in history. Lawyer, statesman, politician, legislator, organizer, conquerer, deliverer. He had such remarkable beauty in childhood that Josephus says, when he was carried along the road people stopped to gaze at him, and workmen would leave their work to admire him. When the king playfully put his crown upon this boy he threw it off indignantly and put his foot on it. The king, fearing that this might be a sign that the child might yet take down his crown, applied another test. According to the Jewish legend the king ordered two bowls to be put before the child, one containing rubies and the other burning coals, and if he took the coals he was to live, and if he took the rubies he was to die. For some reason the child took one of the coals and put it in his mouth, so that his life was spared, although it burned the tongue till he was indistinct of utterance ever after. Having ceme to manhood, he spread open the palms of his hands in prayer, and the Red sea parted to let two millions five hundred thousand people escape. And he put the palms of his hands together in prayer, and the Red sea closed on a strngulated host.

His life was unutterably grand, his burial must be on the same scale. God would for neither man nor saint nor archangel have anything to do with weaving for him a shroud or digging for him a grave. The omnipotent God left his throne in heaven one day, and if the question was asked "Whither is the King of the Universe going?" the answer was, "I am going down to bury Moses." And the Lord took this mightiest of men to the top of a hill, and the day was clear, and Moses ran his eye over the magnificent range of country. Nere, the valley of Esdraelon, where the final battle of all nations is to be fought: and yonder, the mountains Hermon, and Lebanon, and Gerisim, and hills of Judea; and the village of Bethlehem there, and the city of Jericho yonder, and the vast stretch of landscape that almost took the old lawgiver's breath away as he looked at it. And then, without a pang, as I learn from the statement that the eye of Moses was undimmed and his natural force unabated, God touched the great lawgiver's eyes, and they closed; and his lungs, and they ceased; and his heart, and it stopped; and commanded, saying, "To the skies, thou immortal spirit!" And then one Divine hand was put against the back of Moses, and the other hand against the pulseless breast, and God laid him softly down on Mount Nebo, and then the lawgiver, lifted in the Almighty's arms, was carried to the opening of a cave and placed in a crypt, and one stroke of the divine hand smoothed the features into an everlasting calm, and a rock was rolled to the door, and the only obsequies at which God did all the offices of priest and undertaker and gravedigger and mourner, were ended.

Oh, was not Miriam, the daughter of Moses, doing a good thing, an important thing, a glorious thing when she watched the boat woven of river plants and made water-tight with asphaltum, carrying its one passenger? Did she not put all the ages of time and of a coming eternity under obligation when she defended her helpless brothor from the perils aquatic, reptilian and ravenous? She it was that brought that wonderful babe and his mother together so that he was reared to be the deliverer of his nation, when otherwise, if saved at all from the rushes of the Nile, he would have been only one more of the God-defying Pharaohs; for Princess Thermutis of the bathing house would have inherited the crown of Egypt, and as she had no child of her own this adopted child would have come to coronation. Had there been no Miriam there would have been no Moses. What a garland for faithful sisterhood! For how many a lawgiver and how many a hero and how many a deliverer and how many a saint are the world and the church indebted to a watchful, loving, faithful, godly sister? Come up out of the farmhouses, come up out of the inconspicuous homes! Come up from the banks of the Hudson and the Penobscot and the Savannah and the Mobile and the Mississippi and all the other Niles of America, and let us see you, the Miriams who watched and protected the leaders in law and medicine and merchandise and art and agriculture and mechanics and religion! If I should ask all these physicians and attorneys and merchants and ministers of religion and successful men of all professions and trades who are indebted to an elder sister for good influence and perhaps for an education or a prosperous start to rise, they would rise by the hundreds. God knows how many of our Greek lexicons and how much of our schooling was paid for by money that would otherwise have gone for the replenishing of a sister's wardrobe. While the brother sailed off for a resounding sphere the sister watched him from the banks of self-denial.

Miriam was the oldest of the family, Moses and Aaron, her brothers, and younger. Oh, the power of the eldest sister to help decide the brother's character for usefulness and for heaven! She can keep off from her brother more evils than Miriam could have driven back waterfowl or crocidile from the ark of bulrushes. The older sister decides the direction in which the cradle boat shall sail. By gentleness, by good sense, by Christian principle she can turn it toward the palace, not of a wicked Pharaoh, but of a holy God, and a brighter princess than Thermutis shall lift him out of peril, even religion, whose ways are ways of pleasantness and all of her paths are peace. The older sister, how much the world owes her. Born while yet the family was in limited circumstances, she had to hold and take care of her younger brothers. And if there is anything that excites my sympathy it is a little girl lugging round a great fat child and geting her ears boxed because she cannot keep him quiet. By the time she gets to young womanhood she is pale and worn out, and her attractiveness has been sacrificed on the altar of sisterly fidelity, and she is consigned to celibacy and society calls her by an ungallant name, but in heaven they call her Miriam. In most families the two most undesirable places in the record of births are the first and the last, the first because she is worn out with the cares of a home that cannot afford to hire help, and the last because she is spoiled as a pet. Among the grandest equipages that sweep through the streets of heaven will be those occupied by sisters who sacrificed themselves for brothers. They will have the finest of the Apocalyptic white horses, and many who on earth looked down upon them will have to turn out to let them pass.

Let sisters not begrudge the time and care bestowed on a brother. It is hard to believe that any boy that you know so well as your brother can ever turn out anything very useful. Well, he may not be a Moses. There is only one of that kind needed for six thousand years. But I tell you what your brother will be—either a blessing or a curse to society and a candidate for happiness or wretchedness. He will, like Moses, have the choice between rubies and living coals, and your influence will have much to do with his decision. He may not like Moses, be the deliverer of a nation, but he may, after your father and mother are gone, be the deliverer of a household. What thousands of homes to-day are piloted by brothers? There are properties now well invested and yielding income for the support of sisters and younger brothers, because the older brother rose to the leadership from the day the father laid down to die. Whatever you do for your brothers will come back to you again. If you set him an ill-natured, censorious, unaccommodating example, it will recoil upon you from his own irritated and despoiled nature. If you by patience with all his infirmities and by nobility of character, dwell with him, in the few years of your companionship, you will have your counsel reflected back upon you some day by his splendor of behavior in some crisis where he would have failed but for you.

Don't snub him. Don't depreciate his ability. Don't talk discouragingly about his future. Don't let Miriam get down off the bank of the Nile and wade out and upset the ark of bulrushes. Don't tease him. Brothers and sisters do not consider it any harm to tease. That spirit abroad in the family is one of the meanest and most devilish. There is a teasing that is pleasurable and is only another form of innocent raillery, but that which provokes and irritates and makes the eye flush with anger is to be reprehended. It would be less blameworthy to take a bunch of thorns and draw them across your sister's cheek, or to take a knife and draw its sharp edge across your brother's hand till the blood spurts, for that would damage only the body, but teasing is the thorn and the knife scratching and lacerating the disposition and the soul. It is the curse of innumerable households that the brothers tease the sisters and the sisters the brothers. Sometimes it is the color of the hair, or the shape of the features, or an affair of the heart. Sometimes it is by revealing a secret, or by a suggestive look, or a guffaw, or an "Ahem!" Tease! Tease! Tease! For God's sake quit it. Christ says, "He that hateth his brother is a murderer." Now, when you, by teasing, make your brother or sister hate, you turn him or her into a murderer or murderers.

Don't let jealously ever touch a sister's soul, as it so often does, because her brother gets more honor or more means. Even Miriam, the heroine of the text, was struck by that evil passion of jealously. She had possessed unlimited influence over Moses, and now he marries, and not only so but marries a black woman from Ethiopia, and Miriam is so disgusted and outraged at Moses, first because he had married at all, and next, because he had practiced miscegenation, that she is drawn into a frenzy, and then begins to turn white, and gets white as a corpse, and then whiter than a corpse. Her complexion is like chalk; the fact is, she has the Egyptian leprosy. And now the brother whom she had defended on the Nile, comes to her rescue, in a prayer that brings her restoration. Let there be no room in all your house for jealously either to sit or stand. It is a leprous abomination. Your brother's success, Oh, sisters, is your success. His victories will be your victories. For, while Moses, the brother, led the vocal music after the crossing of the Red Sea, Miriam, the sister, with two glittering sheets of brass uplifted and glittering in the sun, led the instrumental music, clapping the cymbals till the last frightened neigh of pursuing cavalry horse was smothered in the wave, and the last Egyptian helmet went under.

How strong it makes a family when all the sisters and brothers stand together, and what an awful wreck when they disintegrate, quarrelling about a father's will and making the surrogate's office horrible with their wrangle Better when you were little children in the nursery that with your playhouse mallets you had accidentally killed each other fighting across your cradle, than that having come to the age of maturity and having in your veins and arteries the blood of the same father and mother, you fight each other across the parental grave in the cemetery.

If you only knew it, your interests are identical. Of all the families of the earth that ever stood together, perhaps the most conspicuous is the family of the Rothschilds. As Mayer Anselm Rothschild was about to die in 1812, he gathered his children about him, Anselm, Solomon, Nathan, Charles and James, and made them promise that they would always be united on 'change. Obeying that injunction they have been the mightiest power on earth, and at the raising or lowering of their sceptre nations have risen or fallen. That illustrates how much, on a large scale and for selfish purposes, a united family may achieve. But suppose that instead of a magnitude of dollars as the object, it be doing good and making salutary impression and raising this sunken world, how much more ennobling! Sister, you do your part, and brother will do his part. If Miriam will lovingly watch the boat on the Nile, Moses will help her when leprous disasters strike.

When father and mother are gone, and they soon will be if they have not already made exit, the sisterly and fraternal bond will be the only ligament that will hold the family together. How many reasons for your deep and unfaltering affection for each other! Rocked in the same cradle: bent over by the same motherly tenderness: toiled for by the same father's weary arm and aching brow; with common inheritance of all the family secreting and with names given you by parents who started you with the highest hopes for your happiness and prosperity—I charge you, be loving and kind and forgiving. If the sister see that the brother never wants a sympathizer, the brother will see that the sister never wants an escort. Oh, if the sisters of a household knew through what terrific and damning temptations their brother goes in this city life, they would hardly sleep nights in the anxiety for his salvation! And if you would make a holy conspiracy of kind words and gentle attentions and earnest prayers, that would save, his soul from death and hide a multitude af sins. But let the sister dash off in one direction in discipleship of the world and the brother flies off in another direction in dissipation, and it will not be long before they will meet again at the iron gate of despair, their blistered feet in the hot ashes of a consumed lifetime. Alas! that brothers and sisters, though living together for years, very often do not know each other and that they see only the imperfections and none of the virtues.

General Bauer, of the Russian cavalry, had in early life wandered off in the army and the family supposed he was dead. After he gained a fortune he encamped one day in Husam, his native place, and made a banquet, and among the great militarymen who were to dine, he invited a plain miller and his wife who lived near by and who, affrighted, came, fearing some harm would be done them. The miller and his wife were placed one on each side of the general at the table. The general asked the miller all about his family, and the miller said that he had two brothers and a sister. "No other brothers?" "My younger brother went off with the army many years ago and no doubt was long ago killed." Then the general said: "Soldiers I am this man's younger brother whom he thought was dead." And how loud was the cheer and how warm was the embrace?

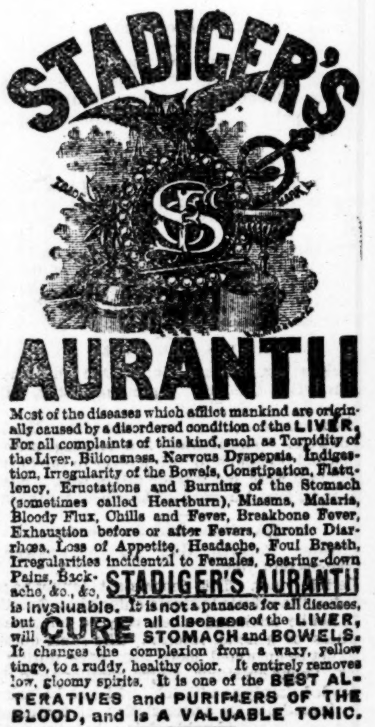
Brother and sister, you need as much of an introduction to each other as they did. You do not know each other. You think your brother is gouty and cross and queer, and he thinks you are selfish and proud and unlovely. Both wrong! That brother will be a prince in some woman's eyes, and that sister a queen in the estimation of some man. That brother is a magnificent fellow, and that sister is a morning in June. Come, let us introduce you: "Moses, this is Miriam." "Miriam, this is Moses." Add seventy-five per cent to your present appreciation of each other, and when you kiss good morning do not stick up your cold cheek, wet from the recent washing, as though you hated to touch each other's lips in affectionate caress. Let it have all the fondness and cordiality of a loving sister's kiss.

Make yourself as agreeable and hopeful to each other as possible, remembering that soon you part. The few years of boyhood and girlhood will soon slip by and you will go out to homes of your own, ond into the battle with the world and amid ever changing vicissitudes, and on paths crossed with graves and up steps hard to climb, and through shadowy ravines. But, Oh, my God and Saviour! may the terminus of the journey be the same as the start, namely, at father's and mother's knee, if they have inherited the kingdom. Then, as in boyhood and girlhood days, we rushed in after the day's absence with much to tell of exciting adventure, and father and mother enjoyed the recital as much as we who made it, so we shall on the hillside of heaven rehearse to them all the scenes of our earthly expedition, and they shall welcome us home, as we say, "Father and mother, we have come and brought our children with us." The old revival hymn described it with glorious repetition:

"Brothers and sisters there will meet,
Brothers and sisters there will meet,
Brothers and sisters there will meet,
Will meet to part no more."

I read of a child in the country who was detained at a neighbor's house on a stormy night by some fascinating stories that were being told him, and then looked out and saw it was so dark he did not dare to go home. The incident impressed me the more because in my childhood I had much the same experience. The boy asked his comrades to go with him, but they dared not. It got later and later—seven o'clock, eight o'clock, nine o'clock, "Oh," he said, "I wish I were home!" As he opened the door the last time a blinding flash of the storm and a deafening roar overcame him. But after a while he saw in the distance a lantern, and lo! his brother was coming to fetch him home, and the lad stepped out and with swift feet hastened on to his brother, who took him home, where they were so glad to greet him, and for a long time supper had been waiting. So may it be when the night of death comes and our earthly friends cannot go with us and we dare not go alone; may our Brother, our Elder Brother, our Friend closer than a brother, come out to meet us with the light of the promises, which shall be a lantern to our feet, and then we will go in to join our loved ones waiting for us, supper all ready, the marriage supper of the Lamb.

ANY ONE TROUBLED WITH A COUGH OR COLD, will avoid much suffering and risk, by using Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, an old curative of conceded merit.



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NOTICE.

ATLANTA, GA., MARCH 10, 1886.

BY ORDER OF THE JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR Court of Fulton county, I will sell on the premises one-half intetest in the Billiard and Pool Tables and Furniture and Fixtures belonging to the Billiard Saloon of the National Hotel. Sale on Monday, the 15th instant, at 12 o'clock m.
mar12-dtd M. T. CASTLEBERRY, Receiver.

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STATE OF GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY.—TO the superior court of said county: The petition of the Capital City Land and Improvement company of Atlanta, Georgia, respectfully shows that they were incorporated by the superior court of said county on the 23rd day of April, 1884, and that under their charter they are authorized and empowered to buy and improve real estate and to sell the same to aid purchasers in building houses and improving said property, to lease or rent real estate and to accumulate profits for the stockholders, that the amount of capital stock required under law in such cases made and provided, has been paid in and the company is now carrying on the business for which it was incorporated. Petitioner would further show that they have now a large amount of money on hand uninvested, and which they cannot invest under their present charter so as to realize profit to their stockholders they, therefore, desire to widen and increase the scope of their business with this view and in order that they may invest the money now on hand as well as all such moneys as may hereafter be received by them so as to secure profits to their stockholders, they pray that their charter may be amended by adding the following, to-wit: To subscribe, to purchase, own and hold bank and other stock, bonds and securities, and your petitioners will ever pray, etc.
WEIL & BRANDT, Att'y for Petitioners.
Filed in this the 13th day of March, 1886.
C. H. STRONG, C. S. C.

A true extract from the minutes of Fulton superior court, this March 13th, 1886.
Mar15—d6t—mon fri C. H. STRONG, C. S. C.

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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FULTON SHERIFF'S SALE—WILL BE SOLD before the courthouse door in the city of Atlanta, Fulton county, Georgia, on the first Tuesday in April next, 1886, within the legal hours of sale the following property to-wit:

The lands and tenements of Crawford Monroe, as follows, to-wit: A one-half undivided interest in the following described lot or parcel of land, to-wit, lying in the city of Atlanta and being a part of land lot No. 47, of originally Henry, now Fulton county, Ga., and known in the Thigpen survey of the Brumby property as lot No. 4. This includes all of said lot No. 4, except so much as has been taken up by streets, said lot having originally been sixty-six by two hundred feet in size. Levied on as the property of Crawford Monroe to satisfy a fi. fa. issued from Fulton superior court in favor of Sarah A. Eiswald, administratrix, vs. Crawford Monroe.

Also at the same time and place all that tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the 14th district of Fulton county, Ga., being part of land lot No. 85, commencing on the corner of Holland and Liberty streets, running along the south side of Liberty street west 90 feet, thence south parallel with Holland street along Cramer's line 66 feet and 8 inches, thence east 90 feet to Holland street, thence north along the west side of Holland street 66 feet and 8 inches to starting point. Also a lot commencing on the northwest side of Chapel street at a point 39 feet northeast of First alley, northeast of Holland street and running nearly parallel therewith, running thence northeast on northwest side of Chapel street 39 feet, thence northwest nearly parallel with said alley 92 feet, thence southwest along the northeast line of lot No. 28 35 feet, thence northeast 95 feet to starting point, being lots Nos. 9, 10, 29 of the Frierson & Leak sub-division of Westmoreland & Pendleton property and sold the 3d of May, 1882. Also a lot commencing on Maher street 95 feet from Fair street and running west along the south side of a 15-foot alley 80 feet, thence south parallel with Maher street 125 feet, thence east 80 feet to west side of Maher street, thence north on west side of Maher street 120 feet to starting point, being lots Nos. 1, 2 and 3 of Maher sub-division, sold by Frierson & Leak on the 12th of May, 1882, with free use of 15-foot alley, levied on as the property of Fannie E. and Geo. N. Eakin to satisfy a fifa from Fulton superior court in favor of W. H. Inman vs. Fannie E. and Geo. N. Eakin.

Also, at the same time and place, the following described land, and church building, situated on said land, to wit: Situated, lying and being in the 14th district of originally Henry, now Fulton county, Ga.; being part of land lot No. 81, in said district, and being lot No. 7 in the Seago sub-division of the Ponder property, commencing 50 feet northeast of the northwest corner of Wallace and Tumlin streets, on Wallace street, and running northeast along Wallace street 50 feet; thence northwesterly 92 feet to a point 100 feet northeast of Tumlin street; thence southerly along Rachael Ponder's line, 50 feet; thence, southerly, to the beginning point on Wallace street. Bounded north by lots No. 8 and 9, west by No. 5, south by lot No. 6 and east by Tumlin; being ⅛ of an acre, more or less. Levied on as the property of defendants, to satisfy a fi. fa. issued from Fulton superior court, in favor of J. N. Smith, vs. Abram Reese, D. Craddock, A. Williams and H. Smith, trustees Antioch church.

Also, at the same time and place, the houses and lots known as Nos. 33 and 43, Jones avenue, Atlanta, Fulton Co., Ga.; situated next to Third Baptist church, fronting 60 feet, more or less, on Jones avenue, running back, west, 110 feet, more or less, and thence south 60 feet, more or less; thence, east, 110 feet, more or less, to Jones avenue, upon which are two three-room houses. Levied on as the property of B. Roper, to satisfy a fi. fa. issued from the city court of Atlanta, in favor of W. S. Wilson & Bro., vs. S. D. Johnson and B. Roper.

Also, at the same time and place, all that tract or parcel of land in the city of Atlanta, and in land lot No. 53, of the 14th district of originally Henry, now Fulton county, Ga., fronting 43 feet on the west side of Terry street, between Crumley and Glenn streets, and extending back west with a uniform width ninety feet, and known in Bell & Hammock's subdivision for E. E. Rawson as lot No. 38.; also all that tract or parcel of land in said city, and in land lot 52 of said district and county, fronting 57 feet on the east side of Terry street, extending back east 100 feet, so as to make the rear line 64 feet, being part of city lot 191, and the same property conveyed Greeson by W. W. Gibbs on 3d January, 1881, and known as No. 77 Terry street. Levied on as the property of E. M. Greeson to satisfy a fi. fa. issued from Fulton Superior Court in favor of Hibernia Building and Loan Association vs. E. M. Greeson.

Also, at the same time and place, a lot on Rasberry street, in the 4th ward of Atlanta, adjoining the property of Felix Brown, col., being part of land lot No. 51, 14th district of Fulton county, Ga., containing 50x70 feet, more or less, levied on as the property of Felix Brown, to satisfy a fi. fa. issued from Fulton Superior Court in favor of H. D. McDaniel, Gov., vs. A. W. Watson, princ., and Felix Brown, sec.

Also, at the same time and place, the following described property: A lot on the corner of West Fair street and Mayers street, in the city of Atlanta, fronting fifty feet on the north side of West Fair street and extending back north one hundred feet. Also a lot fronting on Mayer's street north of and adjoining the first described lot one hundred feet, and extending back east one hundred feet, and bounded north by an alley, and east by vacant property, being part of land lot No. 85, in the 14th district of Fulton county, Georgia. Levied on as the property of C. C. Clarke to satisfy a fi. fa. issued from the superior court of Paulding county in favor of M. C. & J. F. Kiser & Co. vs. C. C. Clarke and Thomas J. Matthews.

Also, at the same time and place, a certain tract or parcel of land and the improvements thereon, situated, lying and being in the county of Fulton, 14th district of originally Henry, now Fulton county, Georgia, bounded north by the Georgia railroad; on the east by Candler; on the south and west by Mrs. Porter, containing one acre, more or less. Levied on as the property of Mrs. Sarah E. Harwell to satisfy a fi. fa. issued from Fulton superior court in favor of George J. Howard & Bro. vs. Sarah E. Harwell, principal, G. D. Harwell, security.

Also, at the same time and place, city lot, with the improvements thereon, fronting forty-nine feet on west side of Ivy street, Atlanta, Fulton county, Ga., extending back, west, from said street 200 feet, and known as No. 86 Ivy street, and now occupied by Mrs S. J. Handy as a residence. Levied on as the property of Mrs. S. J. Handy, to satisfy a fi. fa., issued from the city court of Atlanta, in favor of J. C. Wilson & Co., vs. Mrs. S. J. Handy, maker, and Eugenia C. Ford, endorser.

Also at the same time and place all that tract or parcel of land in land lot No. 106 of the 17th district of Fulton county, Ga., situated about one-half mile from the corporate limits of Atlanta, on the west side of Ivy street or Peachtree road, fronting 294¾ feet more or less on said road, running back west to Pease's land or Center street 504½ feet on the south line and 401 feet on the north line, bounded on the north by lands of Crawford, on the south, by lands of Roper or Poplar street, being lot being lot described in this fi fa and which was conveyed to Mrs. Anna A. Parkhurst by Mrs. Francis L. Cotting by deed dated March 4th, 1885, and filed this day in the office of clerk of the superior court of Fulton county and recorded in book A, 3; page 328 of the records of deeds of said clerk's office, said lot containing 3½ acres more or less, levied on as the property of Mrs. Anna A. Parkhurst to satisfy a fi fa issued from Fulton superior court in favor of Mrs. F. L. Cotting vs. Mrs. Anna A. Parkhurst.

Also, at the same time and place, a tract of land containing twenty-five acres, more or less, situated in the northeast corner of land lot No. (7) seven, in the 17th district of originally Henry, now Fulton, county, Ga.; bounded east by John Tuggle, west by Mrs. Tuggle and south by Jake Smith. Levied on as the property of Wm. R. Guess, to satisfy two fi. fas. from the justice court of the 722nd district, G. M., one in favor of E. H. Guess, vs. Wm. R. Guess, an done in favor of Eliz. Guess, vs. Wm. R. Guess.
L. P. THOMAS, Sheriff.

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY OR FARM property at reasonable rates; no unnecessary delays; Alfred Gregory & Co., 24½ Peachtree st. tf

I HAVE A LITTLE MONEY TO LEND ON IMproved city property (third its value) to owners. No brokers. Kam, this office.

Country Produce.

I HAVE 100,000 POUNDS OF TENNESSEE PACKed Pork well trimmed, with the lard, jowls and heads of six or seven hundred hogs, now for sale. Address me at Sweetwater, Tenn. J. F. Owen. tf

Boarders Wanted.

BOARDING.—DAY BOARD CAN BE HAD AT the Headlight Restaurant—Mercer's old stand—$4 weekly or $5 weekly, and order from bill of fare. Sending out meals a specialty.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE INCREASED DEMAND for rooms the Ewell house, corner Church and West Ellis streets, has been enlarged by the addition of the adjoining house. A few more boarders can be accommodated. mar5d15t

Hotels.

THE GRANT HOUSE IS CENTRALLY LOCATED and the best family hotel in the city, with every modern convenience. tf

Personal.

I WILL COME AND PUT YOUR ENGINE, MILL, gin, sawmill, etc., in good order reasonably. Address with particulars, M. A. McAfee, 52 Houston street, Atlanta, Ga. mar 12-d5t

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS, HARRY KROUSE No. 2, Kimball house, Wall street. 5t

Business Chances.

SMALL LICENSED HOTEL FOR SALE ON EASY terms. Very good business location, in largest watering place in America. J. C. Johnson, P. O. box 420, Atlantic City, N. J., or agent, Atlanta. jan 21—thu, sat, mon. 12t

PARTNER WANTED—TO INCREASE JOBBING facilities of an established, first-class business. Small amount required from the right party. Address B, city, P. O. mar12-3t

Help Wanted---Male.

WANTED, TRUNK MAKERS, AT N. DRUCKER & Co., 110 W 3rd St., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—AN HONEST YOUNG MAN FOR A permanent position, with an old established firm as their representative in his own state. Salary to begin $70 per month. References exacted. Am. Manufacturing house, 14 Barclay St, N. Y. dec7-d6m-mon

WANTED—WE DESIRE TO ESTABLISH A GENeral agency in Atlanta, or vicinity, to control the sale of a staple article of daily consumption. Any energetic man with small capital may secure a permanent, paying business. For particulars, address Greenwich Manufacturing Co., 47 Vesey st., N. Y. 2t

WANTED — PRINTER—FIRST CLASS JOB printer to take charge of an office. One capable of best grade of work, such as blank books and fine job printing. Geo. H. Rogers, Birmingham, Alabama.

AGENTS — LOCAL AND TRAVELNG CAN make from $25 to $200 weekly. Address Imperial Fire Extinguisher Company, Stewart Building, New York. Mention this paper. mar1—d1m un be wan

TERRIBLE, SHOCKING, TO BE OUT OF EMployment, and profitable work at your elbow. 500 per cent profit, a monopoly, good anywhere and in every family, light, honest, deal with educated people. Explained at Bartow house, between 8 and 12 Monday and Tuesday. J. F. Lucas.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN TO START A new business at their homes; can be done evenings and learned in an hour; any person making less than 10c. to 50c. an hour should send 10c. at once for a package of samples of goods and 24 working samples (formulas) to commence on. Address Albany Supply Co., Albany, N. Y.

Help Wanted---Female.

WANTED—RELIABLE SETTLED WOMAN TO do general housework for two in family. Good wages and good home for the right person. Apply to Dr. Marvin, 365 Whitchall street. tf

WANTED—A GOOD, SETTLED WOMAN FOR housekeeper. Only two in family, good home and wages. White woman preferred. References required. Apply to 65½ Whitehall street.

WANTED—LADIES AND YOUNG MEN HAVing a few hours spare time each day, and wishing to earn money, can have work at their homes in an entirely new business, strictly honorable and genuine in every respect. The rules are simple and work easily done. We furnish all materials and send them carriage prepaid. We give constant employment to those who wish it. Good prices paid for work. No canvassing or peddling. Address at once for particulars. Purity Manufacturing Co., 12 Howard street, Boston, Mass. 1w

Situations Wanted--Male.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS AN ENGINEER or any other work whereby I can support my family. Good references given. Address S. E. McConnell, 316 Rawson street, Atlanta, Ga. 1w-dh,eph

Wanted--Miscellaneous.

WANTED—A GOOD HORSE, MUST BE SOUND and all right, and cheap. Call at 7 Peathtree street Tuesday. sun mon

WANTED—A SET OF GEORGIA REPORTS, 1 TO 66. State price and terms. Address Attorney, care Constitution, Atlanta, Ga. mh 9-6t

WANTED—BUSINESS MEN TO SEND SIXTY cents to The Constitution for a book of 100 ironclad mortgage notes, waiving homestead and the garnishment of wages. tf

Auction Sales.

FOR SALE—WILL BE SOLD AT REDD & COX'S Livery Stable, No. 60 South Pryor street, Thursday morning, March 18, at 10 o'clock, to the highest bidder, six heavy draft wagons, harness and mules. Good bargains can be secured by attending sale.

For Sale--Miscellaneous.

ACID PHOSPHATE — DEALERS DESIRING phosphate for late demand can be promptly supplied by sending their orders to us, as we have a fresh stock of Pacific D. B., Phosphate and Adair's Acid on hand in Atlanta. Correspondence solicited. Adair Bro's. & Co., 27 W. Alabama st., Atlanta, Ga. 7t

For Sale--Books, Stationery Etc,

FOR SALE—WE CARRY A STOCK OF SUPErior composition for making printers' rollers, which we sell at forty cents per pound. We are also prepared to have rollers cast. Address The Constitution. tf

A BOOK OF 100 IRONCLAD WAIVER NOTES with mortgage clause; costs sixty cents, and is a good investment for the business man. We will send the book, post paid, upon receipt of sixty cents. Address The Constitution. tf

DO YOU WANT A NICE RECEIPT OR DRAFT book? We send a book containing one hundred receipts or drafts, post paid, upon receipt of thirty-five cents. Address The Constitution. d & w tf

Instruction.

PROFESSOR AGOSTINI'S DANCING SCHOOL is now open at Concordia hall for the reception of scholars. mon, wed & sun 1w

For Rent--Houses, Cottages, Etc.

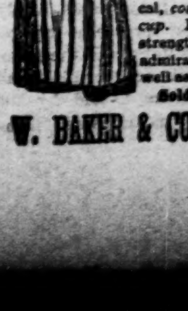
FOR RENT—A NICE COTTAGE WITH SIX rooms, all the modern improvements. Hot and cold water, etc., at No. 99 Wheat street Apply to William P. Hill, at 2½ Marietta street.

Furnished or Unfurnished Rooms.

FOR RENT—TWO OR THREE UNFURNISHED connecting rooms. Apply 44 West Peters st.

Agents Wanted.

AGENTS TO SELL PERFECTION CUFF HOLDer. Sample pair by mail, 20c. stamp for circulars. Address J. A. Smith, Bx 20, Bristol, Tenn. 2t



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION IS PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK, AND IS DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, OR MAILED, POSTAGE FREE, AT $1 PER MONTH, $2.50 FOR THREE MONTHS, OR $10 A YEAR.

THE CONSTITUTION IS FOR SALE ON ALL TRAINS LEADING OUT OF ATLANTA, AND AT NEWS STANDS IN THE PRINCIPAL SOUTHERN CITIES.

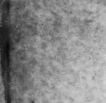
ADVERTISING RATES DEPEND ON LOCATION IN THE PAPER, AND WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

CORRESPONDENCE CONTAINING IMPORTANT NEWS, SOLICITED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS, AND MAKE ALL DRAFTS OR CHECKS PAYABLE TO

THE CONSTITUTION,
Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTA, GA., MARCH 15, 1886.



Indications for Atlanta and Georgia: Warmer, fair weather. Middle States: Northwest winds; fair weather. South Atlantic States: Warmer, fair weather, followed by light rain on the coast; southwest winds. Gulf States: Generally fair weather, followed by occasional rains in the southern portion; stationary temperature; southerly winds.

IT has come to light that the Cincinnati infirmary uses ten barrels of whisky a month. The city foots the bill and the officials of the institution drink the whisky.

THE Mexicans are afraid that their country will be invaded by the federal troops to avenge the murder of Captain Crawford. There is no danger. This great government would not go to war over so trifling a matter as the butchery of its citizens.

A Defiant Criminal.

Last year the proprietors of the Nashville Banner were indicted for libel. Their offense consisted in exposing the alleged abuses existing in the Tennessee penitentiary. The defendants were convicted, and the supreme court has just affirmed the decision of the lower court.

Under the circumstances one would naturally expect to see the Banner clad in the habiliments of woe, smothered as it were in sackcloth and ashes. Not a bit of it. The audacious little journal actually seems to glory in its conviction. In a flaming editorial it informs its readers that it was convicted for exposing "the damnable outrages and inhumanities which have shamed and disgraced the state of Tennessee under the odious lease system; for securing a needed reform in prison management, and for defying a greedy monopoly which was fattening on misery.",

These are bold words, but our daring contemporary concludes with the following defiance to the courts:

> This is our crime. If to have done this is a crime, we are proud of the distinction. It brings no blush of shame to our cheeks, for whatever may be the rulings of honorable courts we stand today acquitted before the bar of public opinion.

It is not our purpose to discuss the merits of the case. In giving the final result of a notable trial it is plainly apparant that the courts are losing much of their power in controlling public sentiment. The time has been when a newspaper in the Banner's position would feel hopelessly crushed. But now an adverse decision is utilised as a boom by the defeated party, and the branded criminal, confident of a strong popular backing, bespatters with mud the ermine of the august judges who thundered upon its head the penal terrors of the law.

It is a bad sign to see a lack of respect for the courts pervading the masses. It means that the courts are on the down grade, or that the masses have outstripped them in virtue and intelligence. The outlook is not encouraging when judges of the highest tribunals can be insulted, denounced and held up to public shame for their decisions.

Three Illustrated Magazines.

The Century Magazine and Harper's do not appear together, but they should be noticed together, and with them, also, should be noticed their alleged rival, the English Illustrated Magazine. A suggestion of international courtesy tempts us to give the English Illustrated Magazine the first place, but it is a place it does not deserve by reason of its merits. It is issued at a little less than half the price of the American magazines, but the difference in price is not by any means a gauge of the real difference. The English magazine has only 64 pages, while the Century has 162, and Harper's 157. Nor can the difference be thus expressed—for the art in the English magazine is almost invariably clumsy and feeble. Once in a great while there is in its pages an engraving that is worth considering, but for the most part they are not only wood, but wooden engravings.

The English magazine for March opens with a frontispiece "The Launch," by C. J. Staniland, R. I., to accompany the article "Lifeboats and Lifeboat Men," by the same author and artist. The drawings are heavy and the style is particularly heavy, which is another way of saying that both are peculiarly English. The most interesting article in the number is Randolph Caldecott's article on "Fox-hunting," and it is chiefly interesting by reason of the fact that the versatile artist recently died in Florida of heart disease. There are a baker's dozen of spirited drawings, but the beauty and finish of these are dulled and deadened because they are engraved. With one exception, they are outline drawings, and drawings of a character that would be reproduced in the American magazines by the photogravure process, just as drawings by Abbey and Frost are frequently reproduced; but in the English magazine Mr. Caldecott's drawings are conscientiously engraved, and the result is that they lose two-thirds of their interest. They are prim, stiff and uninteresting, possessing the elements of caricature rather than of humor.

The frontispiece of the March Century is a portrait of Emilio Castelar, the Spanish statesman, whose sleepy look reminds one of the celebrated Cincinnati politicians, who are fond of beer and Sunday concerts. "Italy from a Tricycle" is from the pen of Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell, who gives her husband, Joseph Pennell, an opportunity to use his pencil. "John Bodewin's Testimony," by Mrs. Foote, reaches a climax, and "The Minister's Charge," by W. D. Howells, reaches the second part. Mr. Frank R. Stockton concludes "A Borrowed Month." Among the military articles, the review of Shiloh, by General Don Carlos Buell, easily has the first place. That important engagement is placed in a new light, and the statements of General Buell are fortified and strengthened by official maps, and by the concurrent testimony of participants. General Longstreet has a correction of "Our March Against Pope," and there are other war articles of more or less interest. The "Bric-a-Brac" department is full as usual, the most entertaining contribution being a drawing by Kemble.

In the March Harper, a full-page engraving from a drawing by A. B. Frost has the place of honor. It is entitled "The Open Air Sacrament." Moncure D. Conway describes the Krupp works in Germany, and his article is embellished by numerous illustrations from photographs. Mr. E. A. Abbey gives five characteristic illustrations of "She Stoops to Conquer," and the fifteenth installment of Miss Woolson's "East Angels" is given. Among the illustrations the most interesting to literary people is the portrait of Miss Woolson, which is a striking likeness of one of the most remarkable women of our time. "The City of Cleveland" is described by Edmund Kirke, and his article is most profusely illustrated. The most striking illustrations are to be found in "Cape Breton Folk," where the fancy of A. B. Frost has full play. Frost is the only genuine American artist we now have, and his genius crops out in all homely and familiar directions. For instance, his drawing "A Strange Bedfellow," in humor, in the management of light and shade, and in general suggestiveness, is the finest piece of work that has been seen in an American magazine in many a day.

Mr. Brandon Matthews tells a very pretty story, and E. P. Roe, the veteran novelist, writes somewhat tiresomely of the home acre. Mr. George William Curtis is always at his best in the "Editor's Easy Chair," and Mr. Howells tries to be at his best in "The Editor's Study." Mr. Curtis is polite and conservative, but Mr. Howells is brusque and piquant, and runs counter to the conventionalities to such an extent that the critics are all after him with a sharp stick. We shall not pursue Mr. Howells, because we are of the opinion that a man who is pursued by the North American critics must inevitably have right on his side. We are beginning to feel proud of Mr. Howells. Boston abuses him, New York disowns him, let the sunny south claim him.

Sis Hen Forges Ahead.

King Cotton may as well give way to Sis Hen. The monarch of the plantations is all very well in his way, but the modest little plebeian of the barnyards beats him to death as a money-maker.

It is only within the past few years that we have been able to get reliable poultry statistics. An immense industry has grown up before we were aware of it. Let us consider a few figures. For the year 1883 the poultry product of this country was $560,000,000. Under an equal division each man, woman and child in the country would have paid over eleven dollars to the poultry farmers. But we paid more than that, for we imported about half as much as we produced. China alone sent us 12,000,000 eggs.

These are tremendous figures. Our poultry interest it seems is more than double the value of the dairy interest. It was worth in 1883 $150,000,000 more than the cotton product of that year.

With such a showing before us why should the small farmer long for the big cotton plantations of the southwest or the great wheat-fields of the northwest? Without underrating the importance of other farm products, it is high time for us to consider the poultry industry. Let us penetrate the mysteries of the different breeds, and work the Cochins, Brahmas, Hamburgs, Black Spanish, Wyandottes, Plymouth Rocks, Andelusians and all the others for all they are worth. It is time to bring Brer Rooster and Sis Hen to the front. They deserve well of the republic.

NOTHING is more pleasant or more profitable to peruse current articles on Ohio politics. There is a suspicion slowly forming itself throughout the country that the leading members of both parties ought to be in jail.

IN England a man is not allowed to use or employ a coat-of-arms without paying for the privilege. The enactment of such a law in this country would cause a great many snobs to wince.

CHICAGO is to have a fish show. This confirms the impression that there is a good deal of fishiness of one sort and another in that city.

WHEN anything of a doubtful nature slip into a newspaper a general howl comes up from all quarters. A writer in the Journalist raps the unco' guid censors, saying: "I am cynical enough to think that what these critics regard as the objectionable features of a paper must, in many instances, be keenly relished by those who affect to condemn them, for they seem to have taken extraordinary pains to become familiar with them, like the old maid who wanted bathers arrested for alleged indecency, when it was found that in order to see them she had to use a spy-glass from her window."

DR. HAM GRIFFIN, the step-papa of Mary Anderson, lives on tobacco and moonshine. He keeps his intellect in action by swearing constantly in the blue grass idiom.

REV. JOSEPH COOK, in his last Boston lecture, drew a round of applause when he said: "I hope to see the day when some pure American actress will refuse to dine with the prince of Wales."

A CHICAGO man has invented a process by which extemporaneous speeches may be reported by an electric machine, and simultaneously put in type, thus enabling an audience to purchase printed copies of a speaker's address as soon as he takes his seat.

GREAT destitution is reported among the inhabitants of the islands of the Irish coast. So great is the distress of the people that in many instances buxom girls of seventeen and eighteen have parted with the last thread of their clothing in order to procure necessary food. They are compelled to remain concealed in the day time, and even at night they do not move around to any great extent. This embarrassing state of affairs has materially affected the reunions of the young people.

THE time has arrived when every publishing firm is able to have its own Hugh Conway.

BY the time the colored brother is wedged into the civil service commission, there is evidence that he will have the whole affair to himself.

WE move that the civil service commission be wiped off and put in charge of Tommy Reed, of Maine.

AN ex-convict in Chicago, a man of eighty-six, has written a queer letter to Messrs. Jones and Small. He says that when he was twelve years old he stuck a fork in his twin brother in a fit of anger, and by way of punishment was sent to sea. When he returned he found his mother dead, and at once drifted into evil courses. He become a gambler and desperado, never doing anything good except to relieve the poor and stand by the oppressed. In the meantime the other brother grew up a godly man, and entered the ministry. Not till 1870 did the two meet. The minister was then suffering from dyspepsia, and the ex-convict persuaded him to drink whisky. The dyspepsia was cured, but the minister became a drunkard and in a little over a year died drunk while playing a game of cards in a shanty. The survivor asks the two evangelists what he can do to be saved. Where is the ruined brother, and will both rejoin their mother.

A NUMBER of workingmen made Brer Morrison very mad the other day by giving their views on the tariff. Brer Morrison must put up with these things. More than that, he must stand by and see his tariff bill buried.

WHEN we read of lynching parties at the north, we are inclined to inquire if New England civilization is a failure.

WHEN the senate sends to the president its reasons for rejecting his nominations; it will be time enough for him to think about sending the senate his reasons for making removals and suspensions.

ADMIRAL DAVID PORTER'S "Naval History of the Civil War" will soon be published as a subscription book by J. M. Stoddart & Co., Washington, D. C. It will contain several hundred illustrations and will be one of the most attractive historical books of the day. Admiral Porter has a graphic style, and no man living is so well able to write the naval history of the war.

THERE are some very funny things in this world. One of them is the occasional suggestion to be found in the Bourbon republican papers of the north that Mr. Edmunds is a statesman.

IT is an easy matter to get up a war in Europe. It is only necessary to stick a Pole under Bismarck's nose.

HERE is a knotty case. In 1859 Kate McCaffrey married John Benson in New Orleans, Kate being then a widow. In a few years the lady discovered that her former husband, Anthony, was still alive. She separated from Benson at once. In 1868 it was again reported that Anthony was dead. As Kate and John still loved each other they remarried and lived together. Their second experiment was not very happy and they separated. The wife has sued for her share of the property, but Benson produces evidence showing that Anthony is alive. Kate thus finds herself in the predicament of having been twice married to Benson, without ever having been his wife.

IT is said that some of General Sherman's relatives in the east fear that the general's mind is unsettled. There is a slight trace of insanity in the Sherman family, and it is possible that the old soldier's excitement caused by his controversy with General Fry and others, may result in a serious mental disturbance.

THE Cincinnati Enquirer says that the labor war in the west is a fact for political economists to consider. Alas! your genuine political economist is engaged in writing essays on free trade.

IT is said that Senator Eustis and the administration are about to become reconciled.

THE colored people north and west have picked up the notion that gin will bleach their complexions pure white. The demand for gin is now so great that it can hardly be supplied.

EASTERN newspapers are calling attention to the profitable business done by a collection agency in Elmira, N. Y., the methods of which are thus described: Subscribers pay a moderate sum yearly, and place their bills in the hands of the bureau managers. A collector is first sent in citizen's clothes to see the debtor. If he can't get anything a second collector goes, who wears a striking uniform and a hat marked "collector" in very distinct letters. He visits the debtor three times, and if he fails, a third collector goes out with "Collector of bad debts" conspicuously displayed on his hat. He sees the debtor every day, and is also seen by everybody in the debtor's office; so that the money is very apt to be forthcoming. In fact the success of the scheme is said to be phenomenal. This plan may be, as the eastern newspapers say, a novelty and a success in the east. The plan has been tried here, with the additional feature that the collector was clad in a gaudy colored suit to attract attention. But his glorious career was brief. He was told by some one not to hang around in that garb, and, failing to profit by that suggestion, received as beautiful a thrashing as one man ever accords another. The incident was repeated several times. Big men were hired by the bureau, but no man was found big enough to safely take the risk of insulting all sorts of debtors by his conspicuous presence. Somebody thrashed him. This has been the result of experimenting with this system of collection, not in Chicago alone, but in a number of western cities. The collector who adopts what is really a species of blackguardism in his work gets licked. It is not putting the case wrongly to say that he deserves it. We have courts for the collection of debts.

THE cotton samplers and bank clerks, of Savannah and Charleston, are preparing to go into mourning over the failure of congress to crush out the malignant silver dollar.

THE eminent Dr. J. W. Rogers, of the Pan-Electric family, is the author of a screaming American farce entitled "Madame Surratt."

A SCIENTIST tells us how flying fish fly. He had no need to tell us how frying fish fry.

THE late Hugh Conway wrote a few poems, a book of short sketches, "Called Back," and "Dark Days." It is not probable that he left any other works, and yet not a month passes without the announcement of a new novel from his pen. It is generally understood that these bogus productions are written by S. Comyus Carr or his wife. Carr was originally a Brooklyn man, and his right name is Joseph Williams. He has lived in London some time, and aided Conway in dramatizing "Called Back."

THE president will discover, when the Chinese begin their work of retaliation, that the whole question is one in which the government is vitally interested.

MISS CLEVELAND shook her finger playfully at Senator Edmunds the other day after his great whicker about private papers. There is a great difference between people. Colonel Gail Hamilton would have hit him with a broom handle.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

"INNOCUOUS desuetude" continues to be "a source of innocent merriment."

THE claims for damages during the recent London riots amount to $400,000, with more in sight.

SAM JONES has insulted all dry goods dealers. He says: "Hell is filled with women shopping."

FIVE cemeteries are filled with the graves of laborers on the Panama canal, who fell victims to the Chagres fever.

THE case of Cluverius, the Richmond murderer, will be heard in the supreme court of appeals on the 29th. He says he is getting tired of prison life.

JAPANESE houses have few permanent partitions between rooms, but are divided by light movable screens, set in grooves to slide like stage scenery in theaters.

THE most brilliant soiree given recently in Paris was that of the Princess Yourievsky, formerly the Princess Dolgorouki, widow of Alexander II. All the swell world was there.

CHARLES CROCKER, the San Francisco millionaire, is said to have an ambition to possess a finer collection of paintings than that which William H. Vanderbilt gathered. He buys none but the finest.

IN Washington asparagus tips have taken the lead of maiden-hair ferns in making up bouquets and set pieces. The day of the succulent turnip and the saccharine beet will probably come next.

IN the United States every two-hundredth man takes a college course; in England every five-hundredth; in Scotland every six hundred and fifteenth, and in Germany every one hundred and thirteenth.

How good it is to belong to the royal family of Saxe-Coburg! The young Braganza-Orleans couple are to have a pension of $210,000 a year from the Portuguese civil list. The late Don Fernando had $100,000 a year.

FOR the first time on a week day since his inaugural President Cleveland went walking on Tuesday. He was accompanied by George W. Haywood, an old Buffalo friend, and was gone more than an hour from the white house.

A COW fell into the Potomac river, at Washington, and, entering a large sewer which empties near the spot, traversed it for nearly a square before a number of men succeeded in rescuing the frightened animal with rope and tackle through a manhole.

A PLAN is afoot for the reunion of all the army bands of both armies, to be held in Richmond, Va., next May. It will lead to another evacuation of the city. If there is anything in the Jericho story, the walls of Richmond have only about two months to stand.

HON. EDMUND M. SANDYS, who came to this country from England in 1884, and was known in New York as the "Earthquake," has been declared a bankrupt in London. He ran horses at Sheepshead bay and Monmouth park, but was very unsuccessful, and after marrying a handsome widow he mysteriously disappeared.

FLOUR barrels are a source of great expense to the people of this country. Say there are 50,000,000 barrels consumed in this country each year, and there are 12,000,000 of people who buy it by the barrel, there might be saved to the people of this country $2,400,000 when twenty cents per barrel is saved by purchasing flour in sacks.

The wife of the late Colonel Fred Burnaby, who was killed in the Soudan campaign, is engaged to be married to Professor J. F. Main. The marriage will take place at Berne. Her marriage with Colonel Burnaby was the result of the admiration she entertained for him after reading his book, "A Ride to Khiva." The marriage was not a happy one, and previous to the colonel's death they were living apart. She has an income of $30,000 a year.

CONTRASTING the coolness of Mr. Parnell with the fiery vehemence of his followers a writer in the Courier de l'Europe says: "To see them together—he contained, cold, icy; they overflowing with gayety or anger—one would imagine the north pole and the south pole brought together in juxtaposition." Until now we were always under the idea that the south pole was a cold and somewhat more gloomy than the upper end planet of ours.

POSTMISTRESS THOMPSON, of Louisville, Ky., is an applicant for reappointment. She is the lady who thought Tilden would be declared elected, and got up a monster petition and addressed it to "President Tilden." A little while afterwards the electoral commission declared in favor of Hayes. Mrs. Thompson, without a moment's hesitancy, struck out the word "Tilden" at the head of the petition and inserted the word "Hayes." Hayes laughed heartily when told of what Mrs. Thompson had done, and after saying that "it was just like a woman," he declared that he would appoint her, and he did.

J. A. HARRELL is the proprietor of a job printing office at Weldon, N. C. Some months ago James M. Mullin, a lawyer, of Halifax county, sent Harrell some manuscript to be printed. Harrell found some difficulty in making out the writing, and Dr. J. E. Green passing at the time, he showed it to the doctor, with the remark, "I'll give you fifty dollars to read this paper." The doctor being somewhat acquainted with the peculiarity of Mullin's chirography, read the paper and demanded the fifty dollars. Harrell demurred, claiming that the doctor hadn't read it correctly, and that there was no consideration for his charge. The doctor brought suit. The case was brought before a justice, who gave judgment for the plaintiff. Harrell then appealed to a higher court and the judgment was sustained. He will carry the case to the supreme court of the state.

ECHOES FROM THE PEOPLE.

Two Questions.

M. D., via Georgia railroad.: 1. Give the detailed symptoms of the recent cases of sickness in the Fulton county jail. 2. Where in the Bible is recorded the law against celibacy, and what is THE CONSTITUTION'S opinion of it?

1. If you refer to the cases of meningitis, the symptoms were those usually attending that disease, spotted fever it is sometimes called. Any standard family medical work will give you full information. 2. We cannot point out any such law.

A Dead Paper.

L. G., St. Andrews' Bay, Fla.: Please inform me where Ballou's Pictorial is published?

It was published in Boston, but suspended many years ago.

Stealing a Locomotive.

D. J. M., Emma, N. C.: Could you publish an account of the theft of a locomotive by the federals near Big Shanty during the latter part of the war?

The story has been published so often in the local papers that it would interest but few of our readers. If you want a detailed account get the book entitled "Capturing a Locomotive," by Pittenger, one of the federals engaged in the affair.

We Can't Do It.

Subscriber, Atlanta, Ga: Please publish the poem "The Maniac," beginning "Stay, Jailer, Stay and Hear My Woe."

We regret to say that we must draw the line right here. "The Maniac" is a ringing piece of verse and is enough to "stir a fever in the blood of age," as it were, but it is too full of woe. Besides it is to be found in most of the school speakers.

Questions and Answers.

Reader, Forsyth, Ga.: Do you answer all questions sent you?

Certainly not. This department cannot be used to advertise private business enterprises. Questions will not be answered when they do not refer to matters of general interest. The same question will not be answered more than once during the year. Vague questions, stupid questions and those intended simply as a "catch" will not be answered. Sometimes an accumulation of communications causes considerable delay, but the patient correspondent seldom waits in vain.

Converting Jones.

From the Chicago Herald.

Chicago has had some difficulty in converting Sam Jones, but the great achievement may be said to have been accomplished at last. He has been born anew. We have a promise that from this time on his language will be such as not to offend the most fastidious, and great things may be expected of him.

When he moves on New York and Boston they will be surprised at the mellifluousness of his speech, and when he returns to Cincinnati and St. Louis they will know him not for he will speak in strange tongue to them. So much for the moral influence of the press and pulpit in a city which enjoys a modest self-consciousness of real worth. Called a red-nosed hog, Chicago hangs back. Addressed as a bad-smelling, old tub of beer, Chicago shrinks. But beckoned to the fore in words of sweetness and purity, Chicago soon fills the anxious seats.

Now that Jones and Chicago understand each other, there is no reason why the good work should not go on with unexampled power. There must be no back-sliding on Jones' part though.

No Danger of the Wife Market Being Glutted.

From the California Meverick.

First Mormon—I learn from the newspapers that a New Yorker sold his wife for $2.50.

Second Mormon—Yes, and I read in a newspaper yesterday that a Vermont farmer sold his wife for $6.00.

F. M.—That's good. Prices seem to be getting better. As soon as the market price reaches $10 I'm going to sell every wife I've got.

S. M.—If you unload all of them at once the price will run down to twenty-five cents.

F. M.—Never do you fear that. As long as the preachers and bank cashiers can elope with their neighbors' wives there is no danger of the wife market being glutted.

SHE PLAYS PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE.

Sam Jones Hears From a Lady Who is Teaching Her Pastor the Game,

From the Chicago News.

The big Casino skating rink was fairly filled with people last night, listening to the preaching of Sam Jones.

The Rev. Dr. Joyce of Cincinnati, in whose church Mr. Jones began his revival work, said that there were no prophets of evil in Chicago—they were all in Cincinnati. It had been said that no preacher could draw a crowd in Cincinnati sufficient to fill any one of the churches. He told how Mr. Jones had filled the Cincinnati music hall for twenty-seven nights. Mr. Jones had preached to 200,000 of the 300,000 people in Cincinnati. Dr. Joyce said he was a "red-hot Methodist preacher." At this all the brothers on the rostrum cried, "Yes, Lord!" and "Amen!" Mr. Jones said that he proposed to talk on a line that would do all the audience good. He would talk on "He that is not with Me is against Me." He dared to assert that the cause of Christ suffered more in the hands of His friends than in the hands of His enemies, and added:

Judas Iscariot, Jesus's professed friend, sold Him for thirty pieces of silver; Pilate, His professed friend, who said "I find no fault in Him," signed His death-warrant. We can do nothing against the gospel. Every professed Christian has the power to bring reproach and shame upon the name and cause of Christ; no sinner has the power to do that. You that are on the Lord's side, come over here. You that are on the devil's side, stay over there; and we will win by the grace of God!

We go through this country singing: "Surely the captain can depend on me." It scares me to hear folks sing that. If I could hear the people of Chicago sing that with all their hearts I would give the devil just three weeks to get out of town.

What do you think of a letter like this from a Christian woman. I say Christian woman in the same spirit that you sing, "Surely the captain can depend on me."

Mr. Jones read a letter from a Chicago lady, who said that she was glad he came, but that she did not like what he had said about progressive euchre, because she played it, and was learning her pastor how to play it. The Rev. Jones continued:

"I think as many preachers go to hell as anybody else, in proportion. When I go to preach anything not in my Bible, I will have honesty enough to step down and out of my pulpit, and never disgrace it. Professor Swing, of Chicago, a man that I love and honor, says that this is the most intellectual revival Chicago ever heard. A minister down in St. Joseph says he can't mix up with me because I am vulgar. I can't hug that brother. But I can hug Brother Swing.

Give us a theaterless, a cardless, a Holy Ghost Christianity that all men can embrace. Are you with us or against us? Are you praying or criticising? I left a sick wife to come up and help you, and can't you help me?

This city is dominated by the worst influences of earth. If the best man on earth were put up as Christ's candidate for mayor of Chicago and the devil would put up his candidate, Christ's candidate would be beaten ten to one. You may say that is pretty strong talk, but if you think you can move a Chicago audience with soft talk you are mistaken.

Mr. Jones compared the church of Chicago to Samson with his locks cut off and his eyes burned out. But Sampson had asked God to give him strength once more, and God did, and Samson killed more of his enemies in his death than in his life. The speaker cried to God to give the church strength once more, "while our enemies are scoffing and sneering, and if we die, O Lord, let us kill more in our death than we have in our life."

EMOTIONAL INEBRIETY.

A Peculiar Defense Introduced in a Case on Trial in the Criminal Court.

From the Denver News.

A rather curious and novel defense was presented in the case of W. R. Hawley, who was on trial on the charge of false pretenses in the criminal court yesterday. The defense claimed that Hawley was not responsible when he passed the fraudulent checks in question, as he was drunk, or affected by intoxicating liquors, and was in the habit when in that condition of doing very strange things. Hawley, who is a man of about medium height, with dark eyes and curly black hair, and with a very red face, was indicted by the last grand jury on two charges of false pretenses. Saturday Judge Rogers of the criminal court allowed the two indictments to be consolidated and tried as one case. There was a very good jury selected to try the case, and the trial proceeded yesterday afternoon. District Attorney Rhodes and Assistant Attorney Luthe represented the prosecution, and A. L. Dond and Earl B. Coe representing the defense.

The evidence for the prosecution went to show that last New Year's day Hawley gave to Louis Hoevey, a saloon keeper, a fraudulent check for $30 and received $15 cash as his change. About the same time Hawley gave to Mrs. Isabella McKimmie a check for $27, and she gave him change to the amount of $25 cash. These checks purported to be drawn on the Colorado National bank, but it was discovered that Hawley had no money there and had not had any. The defense opened yesterday afternoon, and was able to outline the theory pretty clearly before the jury, though strong arguments were made at every step by the prosecution against the admission of such testimony, and against the manner in which the defense sought to get at it. The theory of the defense was shown to be that Hawley had been in the habit of indulging in drunken sprees, and that on such occasions he doesn't know what he is doing. They claim that on one of these occasions Hawley hired a hack and took a party of friends up to Capitol hill. He told them that he had struck it rich, and had bought a house on the hill. The hack was stopped in front of C. B. Kountze's residence, and Hawley's friends met Mr. Kountze coming out. Hawley said that Kountze was living there, but was soon going to move out. Hawley's friends soon discovered that they were having a game played on them. At another time Hawley is said to have opened a package of money in the street and to have commenced giving it away to the crowd. These eccentricities the defense claim occur when Hawley is drunk or when he is just getting over a drunk, and constitute a peculiar form of emotional insanity.

It Scattered the Ladies.

From the Chicago Herald.

A very good joke was played on that portion of the Saturday matinee goers which flocked to the Columbia theater last Saturday from the country. The dames congregated early, as bucolic matineeists always do. When the doors opened there were fully a hundred on hand. In the foyer they stopped to see the pictures and statuary. On the beautiful undraped marble figure of Psyche some wretched wag had hung one of the printed card:

MARY ANDERSON AS
GALATEA.

The dear, good ladies from rurality gazed horrified at the card and the statue, and quite a number of them, believing that they were to see Miss Anderson in that kind of a rig, flustered out of the theatre. Others hid their faces behind their muffs, giggled and blushed, and concluded that they could stand "it if the rest could." Just then Dr. Ham Griffen came out of the clove gallery on the left, and, seeing the clustered beauties about the statue, investigated their object of interest. His paternal eye fell upon the placard and at once he tore it down with furious gesture. The ladies saw what it meant. One elderly lady asked: "Is that a statue of Galatea?" "No madam," thundered Dr. Ham; "that is Psyche!" Then quite a number of the ladies seemed to have a disappointed look, and were observed to go to their seats reluctantly.

Theater Programmes Please Copy.

From the Texas Siftings.

There was one woman in a New York theater the other night who did not wear any hat.

She had on an enormous hat when the performance began, which prevented the gentleman behind her from seeing what was being played on the stage. He leaned over and said:

"Miss, will you be kind enough to remove your hat as I can't see the stage."

"No, sir, I prefer to keep my hat on," she replied with dignity.

"It is a pity that you should keep your hat on, as it prevents the people behind you from admiring your beautiful hair."

A Versatile Correspondent.

From the Lancaster Examiner.

Elsewhere we print a poetical, prosy letter from an esteemed Florida correspondent.

ALL THROUGH DIXIE.

Mr. Moody is drawing immense congregations in Mobile.

In Russell county, Ala, the convicts have been taken away from Smith & Son on account of alleged inhuman treatment.

Judge J. E. Temple, of Memphis, died on the 11th.

In Selma, Ala., Martin Miller was fined $100 for taking unto himself a colored bride.

The citizens of Marion, Ala., have recently been disturbed by the firing of pistols in the streets. The racket was caused by a number of frolicsome young ladies.

Three lotteries have been surpressed in Mobile and the police will go for the gamblers next.

It is suggested that the new compress in Montgomery be fitted up with seats when the Hon. Jefferson Davis delivers his oration.

CONSTITUTIONALS.

General Gossip and Editorial Short Stops Caught on the Run.

The approaching visit of Jefferson Davis to Montgomery will be a notable event. The ex-president of the confederacy goes on a mission of love and duty. Standing on the very spot where twenty-five years ago he took the oath of office as president of the confederate states, he will speak in behalf of the monument which a gratefui people propose to erect in honor of the heroes of the lost cause.

Such a spectacle will be full of pathetic interest. It will be strangely suggestive, and many a battered veteran will find himself, as he listens to his old chieftain, carried back almost in reality to the troublous days when the young confederacy passed through its baptism of fire.

The journey of Mr. Davis to Montgomery naturally recalls his last trip on public business to that city from his home in Mississippi. It was about the middle of February, 1861, when Mr. Davis was notified of his election as provisional president by the confederate congress then in session at Montgomery. The announcement was not altogether a surprise to him, but it did not bring with it any undue elation. His preference was for a military command, and he had been led to believe that he would be tendered the highest appointment in the army of the new republic.

The younger generation of these cold-blooded days cannot be made to understand the feverish excitement which pervaded all classes of our people in the opening months of 'Sixty-one. Red hot is too tame a term to be applied to it. The confederacy was a boiling cauldron, and it was at white heat.

This was the condition of popular sentiment when Mr. Davis left Mississippi, and journeyed to the southern capital where he was to be inaugurated. At every station on the route crowds of people assembled, and cheered the president elect with the wildest enthusiasm. Every man, and every boy, wore the blue cockades which had become the emblem of secession. These crowds of people had been inflamed by real and imaginary wrongs to the highest pitch of fury, and their voice was unanimously for war and plenty of it. It was a difficult task for a statesman to satisfy such audiences, but Mr. Davis passed through the ordeal splendidly. Remembering the grave responsibility which he was about to assume his utterances were in the main dignified and temperate. Other statesmen on the same train expressed themselves more freely, and it was generally reported at the time that the most loudly applauded speech of the trip was a brief one made by a sanguine gentleman who spoke as follows: "Fellow citizens: If there is to be war, let it come. We can be ready in ten days. In another ten days we will take Washington. Philadelphia will be ours ten days later. In ten days more New York will fall into our hand. Boston we don't want because we don't care for baked beans!" The cheering was heard several miles.

At Chattanooga there was a ripple of unpleasant excitement. A union man named Crutchfield attempted to interrupt Mr. Davis in an abusive and insulting way. Pistols and knives were drawn in the crowd and Mr. Davis was with difficulty restrained from taking an active hand in punishing the disturber of the meeting. Both parties, however, were so evenly balanced in Chattanooga that a collision would have led to very serious results, and it was fortunately avoided.

Reaching Atlanta the distinguished traveller stopped at the Trout house, the Kimball of those days. The hotel was a large four story building, situated on the northeastern corner of Decatur and Pryor streets. Just opposite was an enclosed field, with a little shrubbery in it, called a park. In this open space, during a cold, drizzling rain, stood thousands of citizens eager to hear the great Mississippian. When Mr. Davis appeared on the balcony of the hotel the people went wild. The orator's appearance came fully up to the popular ideal. He was at that time just fifty-three, in the very prime of a magnificent manhood. His eagle eye, and his dark hair, then without a thread of silver, set off to marked advantage the strong, firm features which had not only the calm repose of marble but its pallor also. The spare, erect figure with its elastic carriage showed the trained soldier, and the speaker's ringing voice with a sort of metalic clangor in its vibrant tones left an impression of power, and made the hearers feel that they were in the presence of one born to command.

This Atlanta speech was, under the circumstances, a model address. Accustomed as he was to "listening senates," the orator also knew how to adapt himself to a popular audience. He gave a spirited review of the causes leading to the secession of the southern states, and showed why it was necessary for a homogeneous people with our peculiar institutions to have a government of its own. War he regarded as an improbable contingency, but he held out the idea that if it had to come it would be more likely to be fought on northern soil than on this side of the Potomac.

After that speech Atlanta belonged to Jefferson Davis. No man ever succeeded with a single speech in so completely capturing the hearts of our people. When our illustrious visitor resumed his triumphal journey many of our citizens accompanied him to see the inauguration. It was an ovation from beginning to end, and when the soldierly figure stood in the presence of an immense multitude, at the capitol in Montgomery, and reverently but serenely took the oath of office as president of the provisional government of the Confederate States of America, the blessings of millions of people were showered upon his head, and if any southerner doubted that the new ruler was destined to lead the new-born nation onward and upward, to liberty, prosperity and power, he wisely held his peace.

And now after a lapse of a quarter of a century Jefferson Davis is to revisit the scene of his inauguration and pay a tribute to the brave men who followed him through gloom and darkness to defeat and the grave. It is well!

Depends Upon Where He Falls From.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The cost of keeping James D. Fish, the ex-banker convict, at Murray Hill in New York was $50 a day. At Auburn prison he costs twenty cents a day, and he is addressed by respectful convicts and officers as "Mr." Fish. It seems to make some difference in a penitentiary whether a man fell into the concern from a five-story marble front or from a hen coop.

Lenten Recreations.

From the New York Mail and Express.

Equestrianism has been decided upon for one of the Lenten recreations for people who are conspicuous in Vanity Fair, and two riding clubs have already been formed for some of the forty days and forty nights. And the impecunious young man cries out, like King Richard of old; "A horse, a horse—my kingdom for a horse!"

Past Cure.

What is this fatal languor which unfolds
And wraps me round?
Will it enchain me slowly more and more
Until are bound
My senses in deep repose
Of death's profound?

It is if I stood upon a rock
Anear the sea,
And saw the dark cold waters at my feet
Rise sullenly,
And knew that they would at last engulf,
Yet could not flee.

Men of great knowledge and much skill have sought
A flaw to find
In this frail, failing tenement of mine,
Yet all were blind
To that deep rent across my heart
So sharp defined.

I could have told them, poor unskillful I,
That it is hope
That lashes us to life in stormy seas;
A sturdy rope,
Which lost, we sink beneath the wave,
No more to cope.

—Annie V. Culbertson.

TO THE GUARD.

REV. J. B. HAWTHORNE PREACHES TO THE MILITARY.

The Doctor Preaches a Fine Sermon at the First Baptist Church for the Special Benefit of the Gate City Guard—The Company Attends the Service in a Body, Etc., Etc.

At an early hour yesterday multitudes began going in the direction of the First Baptist church, to hear the sermon promised by Dr. Hawthorne to Atlanta's popular military company. By half-past ten o'clock the seats were filled, and soon afterwards the gallery seats were occupied. The polite ushers brought in chairs until the aisles were crowded, and the vast auditorium looked like a sea of people. Hundreds were turned away for want of room. The choir sang a grand Te Deum, and Dr. Hawthorne invoked the Divine blessing. Some hymns were sung, in which the vast congregation joined, each one having a printed slip, containing the words of the hymns. Dr. J. T. Tichenor offered a prayer. Another musical gem was sung by Professor Goldsmith, the tenor, and Mrs. Dow, the soprano.

Dr. Hawthorne seemed to be modestly conscious of the tribute to his ministry, and preached with great earnestness. He said:

"I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." Thess. 5, 23.

I appear before you this morning to perform my first official act as chaplain of "the Gate City Guard." I appreciate the honor conferred upon me by this company in calling me to this office and I have accepted it with the hope of being able to contribute something to their development toward that ideal manhood which is set before us in the sacred scriptures. The spring of 1865 witnessed the close of a long and bloody conflict between the states of this great republic. Since then we have had peace among ourselves and with the sister nations of the earth—a peace which I pray God may endure till "the stars of eternity break through time's last twilight." But we know not what is in the womb of the future. It may be the plans of providence that ere long we shall again stand beneath the black cloud of war and hear the thunder and see the red blaze of battle. It is a beautiful exhibition of patriotism in these young men to band themselves together in a military organization and "in piece prepare for war." Whether it be to uphold the authority of the commonwealth of Georgia or to defend the republic against her foes at home or abroad, they are soldiers ready for duty. Let us hope and fervently pray that while they render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, they may also render unto God the things that are God's; and that while they serve their country with unflinching devotion they may be heroes and champions in the service of a kingdom, which is not of this world.

Every man, who is worth anything to the world has his ideal. The musician has his. The orator has his. The painter has his. The mechanic has his. To live without an ideal is to live without aspiration, without a purpose and without power. A true ideal is something better than ourselves. It is something better than what we have accomplished. It is a vision hovering over us and saying: "Come up higher, do better than you have done. Be nobler than you have ever been."

In the passage which I have selected for my text, we have set before us by a divinely inspired thinker, the ideal manhood. That ideal is spirit, soul and body, preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. No one is ever better than his ideal. If you deify by the prizefighter, you will be just as coarse and brutal as he. If your ideal is the dandy, the clothes-wearing man, a leader in the art of cosmetics, the central figure of a German club, you will grow up to be as worthless as he. Here, young man, is the divine conception of what you should aspire to be. You possess three elements of being, body, mind and spirit. To develop and educate these, to preserve them, to use them only in such ways and for such purposes as will be helpful to the world and pleasing to God. This is Paul's ideal life, and he who like Paul struggles to reach it, cannot fail to become good and happy, and noble and great.

The theme which I present for your consideration this morning is Christian manhood, the development of man's whole nature into power and activity; the training of every part into subordination, and harmony the enriching of every part with whatever is sweet and generous and genial and beautiful.

There was a time when the world was wild with enthusiasm over the statue of Phidian Jupiter; but there never has been and there never can be any statue or painting half so beautiful, half so magnificent as a living man who has developed according to the pattern of Jesus Christ. To attain to this manhood we must make the wisest use of the world in which we now live. There is a great deal of partialism among men, and a partialist in any cause is apt to do as much harm as good. I once had a friend, who, while making a special study of dietetics, came to the strange conclusion that a man ought to eat nothing but shellfish. He made the experiment upon himself and the result was anything but satisfactory. He learned through an experienced of great tribulation the folly of trying to live on a single article of food. You find a man sometimes, who thinks that all he needs to do as a Christian is to set his affections on things above, to segregate himself from the multitude, and live alone in communion with the invisible, to fast and meditate and pray.

Such a man is a partialist. He sees only one side of a great and many sided truth, and acting in the light of mere fragments of truth, his life furnishes a very feeble argument for the Christian religion. We ought to get our affections on things above, and live with reference to the life to come, but no can do that without bestowing a vast deal of thought and affection upon things below, and without giving a very great share of his time to the interest of the life that now is. Our work is not in heaven, but here.

Our duties are not off yonder among saints and seraphs, but down here in the realm of flesh and blood, down here amid sickness and sorrow and sin, down here where great burdens have to be borne and great battles have to be fought.

This world is a great drill ground on which we are to learn how to battle successfully for truth and right, how to develop the faculties and forces of our being, and grow to the stature of men in Christ Jesus.

All the means for developing man physically, intellectually and spiritually are in this material and visable world. We cannot make these bodies subsist on angel's food. They are not fed with invisible and impalpable things. They demand material diet, and that is found only in this world. Muscle is developed not by wrestling with angels but with men; not by climbing the ladder Jacob saw, but ladders which material hands can grasp, and on which material feet can rest. All the means of promoting the growth, breadth, comfort and beauty of our bodies are in this world. If then, the preservation of the body is a part of Christian duty, and is indispensable to Christian manhood, we should not despise the world, but appreciate it, and use it for our good. The means for preserving and developing the mind are all within the sublunary sphere. Our schoolhouses are not on the stars, but here. Our teachers are not there but here. Our books are not there but here. If we would become as intellectual beings what God in His word requires us to be, we must make diligent use of the means provided for us in this world. The boy who depends upon the departed spirit of Sir Wm. Hamilton to teach him philosophy will get left in the race for collegiate honors. He who calls up the ghost of his grandfather morning by morning to solve his intellectual problem will live in ignorance and die a fool. When we get to the spirit world it will be soon enough to consult the spirits. While we tarry in this lower realm, we must be taught by beings who have flesh and bones. The means of moral and spiritual growth are also within the horizon of earth and time. It is true, that we are born from above; born of the spirit. Regeneration and Sanctification are the work of God. But God works on our moral and spiritual natures through means and instrumentalities that belong to this world. We have not to ascend into heaven nor descend into the grave, for what we want. The means of our salvation and our growth in all that enters into Christian manhood, are at hand. They are all about us, and are accessible every day and hour. These means are manifold. Churches, Sunday schools, ministers of the gospel, and religious books, are among them, but there are thousands besides these. "All things work together for good to them that love God." The whole economy of God in this lower world is educatory, is disciplinary, is intended to develop and enoble man, and prepare him for the grander scenes and activities of the life to come. The multiplied duties the ten thousand industries of life, the toils and strifes and pains belong to the divine plan by which we are to be chiseled into final form and beauty. The apostle says, "Count it all joy when ye fall into divers trials." Virtue is strengthened only by contact with temptation. Courage grows only in the presence of danger. Patience is developed only by suffering. Hope is most active under a canopy of darkness. Faith rises from feebleness into power when there are chasms to be bridged and mountains to be moved.

> "What anvils rung!
> What hammers beat!
> In what a forge!
> In what a heat!
> Were shaped the
> Anchors of our souls!"

God has put into this world all the means necessary for our development into the grandest manhood. But see the thousands of our fellowmen who are squandering these blessings. See how they transmute them into means of corruption, degradation and damnation. They extract from the world not the things that make manhood, but the things that make demonhood. They use the world not as a lever to lift them up to the skies, but as a dead weight to drag them down to hell. In it they make themselves not jewels for the Saviour's crown, but fuel for Gehenna fires. The world is a workshop for making men, but how many go out of it not men but wrecks, vagabonds, brutes, devils. Many a man as he draws near to life's close, is heard to exclaim, "Oh! would I were a child again." Why does he wish to be a child again. Because all that is pure and holy and of good report in his life belongs to the period of his childhood. He has not preserved his spirit and soul and body blameless unto the coming of Jesus Christ. Through youth and young manhood and middle age, and even to life's twilight, he perverted them to unholy purposes. He enfeebled and debased them. He dragged them through filth and stench, and now, out of the depths of his wretchedness and despair, he cries: "Oh, would that I were a child again!" Blessed is the man whose last days are better than his first. Blessed is the man for whom his dying day is more glorious than the dawn. Blessed is the man, who from childhood to youth, from youth to manhood, and from manhood to old age, has walked not in the counsel of the ungodly, but whose delight has been in the law of the Lord."

Blessed is the man whose every day has been a day of climbing to something better. Blessed is the man who, amid all the exigencies of his mortal life, has been true to a grander ideal, has followed it as Israel followed the shekina, followed it from height to height, until now he stands upon the glittering summit, waving his victorious banner under a sky, across which no shadow flits, and shouting with rapturous joy: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown." This world is a great workshop, and in it there are tools and a bench for every mortal man. Within this workshop, at the bench and with the tools best suited to his peculiar gifts and aptitudes, each man is to perform his divinely appointed task, and develop in all those virtues which give richness, beauty and completeness to character, and fitness for the world above. The manhood, young gentlemen, to which I would have you aspire must be sought out only in sanctuaries and on holy days, and by means which are commonly designated as religious, but in your daily vocation and by means which the world calls secular. Some of you, I suppose, have chosen the law as your profession and business. If you are adapted to it by natural capacity and taste, that is the bench to which you are called and at which you are to serve your day and generation, according to the will of God. That is the sphere in which you are to use and preserve blameless, spirit and soul and body, unto the coming of Jesus Christ. If it is not a sphere for which you have the requisite aptitudes, let me beseech you to quit it, for its sake as well as your own. I know a regiment of men in that profession who might retire from it without detriment, either to the cause of justice or humanity. If you enter a pursuit to which you are not suited by natural endowment, you must either starve or resort to methods for success which are unlawful and dishonorable. The law is a noble profession, and it furnishes an excellent school for the cultivation and exercise of every virtue that belongs to Christian manhood. It has its temptations, but without them it would not be a school of virtue. If a man has a genius for lying, he can find at the bar a splendid arena for its display. There is no sphere in which he can sooner develop into monumental proportions. But the same temptations which corrupt and destroy some men, will inspire others with a truer and loftier devotion to virtue. At the bar, where thousands have abandoned themselves to a career of deception and fraud, there have stood men who were the very soul of honor, and whose fealty to Christian principle was unshaken from first to last. I see men in that profession today who have mastered themselves and the world. men who walk with God in the daily duties of their vocation, whose influences for good is regal, and whose light goes out into all the world. Some of you may be called to the business of legislation, of statesmanship. Here too the temptations to wrong doing are numerous and powerful. If there is one character to whom the Devil sticks closer than another, it is the average congressman. He gets up with him in the morning, abides with him through the day, and goes to bed with him at night. If I were called upon to find the man in whom and upon whom the workmanship of Satan is most complete, I would start to Washington tomorrow. But if in that temple erected to truth and justice and freedom there are men who would make it a den of thieves, there are other men who have proved themselves worthy of their high and sacred trust, and who would choose death rather than dishonor. There, have stood some of the men who make the mountains of our moral scenery. In the midst of scenes that tried mens' souls, once stood the majestic form of Henry Clay, the man who gave utterance to that sentiment which will go sounding down the ages to the very end of time, "I would rather be right than be president." He was a statesman, "And yet a friend to truth in soul sincere, In action faithful and in honor clear."

> He broke no promise, served no private end.
> He gained no title, and he lost no friend"

There once stood the mighty Webster whose words were like lightnings leaping from the arm of Jove, the man who, when at the zenith of his power and fame, was heard to say, "There is no thought that impresses me so profoundly as the thought of my responsibility to God.

How great his life! how sublime his death! A distinguished citizen of Atlanta whose own public career furnished a bright illustration of Christian statesmanship, was a member of congress when Webster died. He closed a memorial address before the house of representatives with these eloquent words: "The last hours of the life of the dying statesman resembled a gorgeous sunset, not the going down of a tropical sun, in clouded splendor, but the sun sinking behind the Alps kindling upon every mountain peak, a blaze of glory and pouring a flood of golden light upon the clouds which hung their solemn drapery about his dying couch."

There once stood the high browed Carolinian, John C. Calhoun, a man whose intellect was diamond pointed, whose logic was unanswerable and whose simple eloquence I would liken to a granite column with a solitary wreath around it; a man who was as pure in heart as he was mighty in mind; a man who made no compromise with error, who was never flattered off or frightened off from what he believed to be truth and right; a man who bowed before the cross of Christ with the faith of a little child.

There once stood the great Georgian, whose beautiful statue will soon be unveiled, and whose great genius and virtue will be celebrated by his admiring and grateful countrymen.

These men were Christians, and they have demonstrated that the virtues which make Christian manhood may grow and flourish in legislative halls as well as in temples of worship.

Perhaps the greatest of living statesmen is the present prime minister of Great Britain. He recently uttered a sentiment which reveals the basis, the very substratum of his almost peerless character. Said he: "Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning and goes to rest with us at night. It is co-extensive with the action of our intelligence. It is the shadow that cleaves to us, go wherever we will, and only leaves us when we leave the light of right."

Where will you find a man in the councils of a nation or elsewhere who has come nearer preserving spirit and soul and body blameless to the coming of Jesus Christ? Gentlemen of the Gate City Guard, a soldier's life may be a Christian life. There is no reason why men in serving their country on the tented field should not keep themselves unspotted from the world, and obtain great eminence in Christian virtues. On the roll of Christian worthies and heroes, we find the names of thousands who have carried the sword in defense of country and freedom. Cromwell and Havelock and STONEWALL JACKSON were typical soldiers, and they were typical Christians. They fought and sacrificed and suffered "as seeing Him who is invisible." They set the Lord before them in all things, and preserved themselves blameless unto the coming of Jesus Christ.

The whole range of history does not present a character more symmetrical and complete than that of Robert E. Lee. His qualities were so happily blended and nicely harmonized as to make an almost perfect man.

Phidias proposed to make a statue of Alexander out of Mount Athos, a statue holding in one hand a beautiful river embellished with bridges and villages, and in the other hand a superb city, suspended between the grandeur of earth and the glory of Heaven. Could he have executed his conception, it would have surpassed the walls of Babylon, the pyramids of Egypt, or the colossus of Rhodes. Such was the tribute which the great artist believed his hero worthy to receive. A hero he was, but not of a type which divine wisdom commends. After he had climbed the dizzy heights of his ambitions, and looked down upon a conquered world he died in the midst of a shameful debauch. He was monarch of all things but himself.

There is an inward rule, a government of the thoughts and passions which is an object of loftier ambition than the possession of any earthly crown or kingdom. He who rules himself and holds the castle of his own inner being against every outward foe is the only real potentate. Such a man was Robert E. Lee. Unto what shall I compare his departure from this world? You have seen the sun in the western sky, when it was like a giant emerald set in sapphire and then like a distant illumination of a sea of glory; and lastly like a golden gateway into a world of cherubim. Unto that would I compare the passing away of this kingly, Christly man.

Young gentlemen, your country is worthy of all that you can bring to her altar. This is "the bounteous birthland of the free, where wanderers from afar may come to breathe the air of liberty." This is the land of promise which the ancient prophets saw in visions of the night. To her the God of nations has committed the sublime task of working out the great problem of self government, and of leading the world onward and upward to that ideal state of purtiy, tranquility, happiness, and glory, which has been the theme of prophecy and song for three thousand years. The flag which has been committed to your hands is the symbol of truths that lie at the very core of our blessed Christianity. Its stars are the hope of the world; its stripes for the healing of the nations. To the altar of such a country you should come with clean hands and clean hearts. To the service of such a country you should bring a noble manhood. For the good and glory of such a country you should preserve blameless your spirit, soul and body, unto the coming of Jesus Christ.

The Son of God, the world's King, man's final Judge will come, To millions He has already come. They have stood before His face, they have heard His judgment and their state is unalterably fixed. To each of you He will come. We know not where nor when. It may be on the weary march. It may be when the camp fires are kindled and tired warriors sleep on pillows of stone. It may be amid the smoke, thunder and confusion of battle. Somewhere He will, ere long, come to you. Be it your supreme purpose so to live that you will be neither afraid nor ashamed to see His face. Make a record for yourselves of fidelity to truth and rectitude and conscience and God, and you shall be able to say with all the confidence and rapture of the dying Stephen, "Come Lord Jesus, come quickly."

At the Central Presbyterian Church.

At the morning service Rev. G. B. Strickler, D. D., the pastor, preached from the text "Whereby are given to us exceeding great and precious promises, that by these ye might be partakers of the Divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust." 2d Epistle of Peter, 1st chap., 4th verse.

This chapter appeals to the apostles to press forward in in Christian life that they might not be barren or unfruitful and in order that they might make their calling and election sure and gain an abundant entrance into the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ. They are reminded that they are the more encouraged so to do because of the glorious nature that awaited them and because of the exceeding great and precious promises held out to them.

Attention is called to the promises of God not only to attract some to become Christians, but that all may be led to live the life and obtain the rewards held out to the people of God.

These promises are great because they provide for all the wants, both temporal and spiritual of the Christian. As to our temporal wants they do not mean that none of God's people shall ever be poor but that they shall have every temporal blessing that is good for them and is best calculated to bring about their final salvation.

As to our spiritual wants they would pardon our sins, renew our natures, give security in all the dangers that surround us, add happiness in giving ourselves wholly to Him; they would give us strength and comfort in the trials of life and a safe and happy death. In short they would give an infinite and eternal portion for our soul.

These promises are great because they exhaust the infinite attributes of God, His love, His wisdom and His power; because of their vast number and infinite variety. There are no two of them exactly alike but are of so many different forms of expression as to meet the peculiar spiritual wants of every one of God's people.

In the next place these promises are exceedingly precious, that is valuable. Take a few of them, for instance. "Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find, knock (at the door of mercy) and it shall be opened unto you." "Whosoever that shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved." "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." How much are these promises worth? How much would you take to have one of them stricken from the word of God? But there are thousands of them as valuable as these, hence they are precious. So precious and valuable that they make every one of God's people rich; more than millionaires, though they may not have a foot of ground or a shelter for their heads. Are they not promises to pay and are they not well secured, and will they not all be honored when due? Are they not incalculable in value? More than that they are inexhaustable, for when we "ask and receive" the promise remains as it was before undiminished though used every day of our three score years and ten. They are certain of fulfillment regardless of all circumstances. They never run out. They are just as good today as when they were first given out thousands of years ago. They are certain of fulfillment for every member of the human race who will accept them. "Whosoever will," is their address.

In view of these promises we should live in their enjoyment; we should make use of the great riches at our disposal and live like princes, not beggars, and show to the unconverted world how adorned and blessed is the life of the Christian that it might attract, not repel.

At the First Methodist.

At the First Methodist yesterday, Rev. W. F. Glenn preached from the text in Mathew, 18: 1. "Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?"

The world wants to know who is the greatest and its life is a perpetual inquiry, "Am I the greatest?" "Shall I be the greatest?" The kingdom of heaven would know, who is the least. This desire for precedence has been a great curse to the world, in that it has agitated and rendered abnormal and unhappy so many thousands of lives. It has arrayed cities, nations and churches against each other, thereby destroying the conditions necessary for mutual helpfulness. The spirit of it is the very antipode of the spirit of the kingdom of heaven, that kingdom which God is seeking to establish and which we all feel ought to be established.

It is remarkable, that however we may seek supremacy here, we rarely, if ever, think of it in connection with our ideal of heaven. In childhood there is an ideal manhood in this life which is pure and unselfish and helpful to all around us. In manhood we are disposed to push this ideal state into the great beyond; and we do not wish that the spirit, the corrupting spirit, of this question to enter these. We want heaven kept from all such impurities. We may be ever so desirous of being first in society, or business, or state; or we may even wish to be first as members of the church, or be regarded as the greatest and most popular preachers, or that our church should outstrip all others in worldly honors and position, and all that. But we are conscious all the time that in this there is something low and carnal and that is fatal to the spirit of the masters kingdom. It is earthly honor and preferment that we are after and not heavenly. Even in our ideal of the kingdom on earth there is none of that selfish desire for priority. George III, at his coronation, after being anointed and crowned was approached by the archbishops to be led to the holy communion. He stopped to lay off his crown, and to have the queen do the same, for said he, "I cannot go before the king of kings as any other than a very humble Christian."

The disciples, you remember, were ashamed for the master to know that they were disputing by the way as to who should be greatest in the kingdom, and only confessed their weakness after close questioning. And the lesson which they had from the Saviour at that time is as alarming today as it was then. He sat the little children in their midst and said: "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." "As long as this spirit is in you, you need regeneration, and the question for you is, not whether you shall be greatest, but whether you can enter the kingdom at all."

And then He taught them the grand paradox of the kingdom, that to be first and greatest, they must be last and least. "Humble yourselves as little children and you shall become greatest in my kingdom." No grander thought has ever been projected into the mind of man. It is one that expells all that is narrow and debasing and takes hold on all that is noble, elevating and enlarging. It is often very hard to get our consent to be little and unknown; to live out of sight that we might bring into sight the great forces that the world needs. 'Tis hard for the little acorn to consent to be buried in the earth and decay. It thus loses, apparently, both its identity and life. But the acorn knows that the giant oak is much grander and more useful than its little self.

The world knows that there is no greater mark of weakness and emptiness than a constant push for prominence in life's stations. It knows, too, that the great productive forces are ever to be coupled with childhood's simplicity and humility. God is seeking ever to establish his fatherhood and our brotherhood, and to infuse into all of our conduct the life of this happy, heavenly relation. We can never enter upon our highest interests until we enter heartily into the establishing of this great work of His.

At the Church of Christ.

Elder T. M. Harris, pastor of the church of Christ, on Hunter street, preached from the following text yesterday: "Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son."

The term "Translation" means to remove out of one place, state or condition into another place, state or condition. In the Scriptures we have an account of two remarkable translations—one of Enoch and the other of Elijah. They were removed from or out of this earth life into heaven. In our text we have an account of another translation, not from this earth life into heaven, but a translation out of the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of light. From Satan to God. From the power of darkness into the kingdom of God's dear Son. It is about this translation I propose to speak particularly. The members of the church of Colossis were at one time citizens of the kingdom of darkness—of Satan and of sin. Something had occurred that took them out of this kingdom and made them citizens of the kingdom of light. This going over from one kingdom to the other, the changing of citizenship from one kingdom to the other is called translation in our text. That you may fully understand this change the apostle presents for our contemplation two kingdoms: One is the kingdom of darkness. Over this kingdom Satan reigns. He has his angels that do his bidding, and all the wicked men and women of earth are his citizens. In this kingdom is evil only—sin and uncleanness and every false way. The other kingdom is the kingdom of light, of God's dear son. The ruler of this kingdom is Jesus the Christ. He has his angels that serve him day and night, and they minister to the heirs of salvation, and all the good men and women on earth are the citizens of his kingdom. In this kingdom is good only—righteousness, holiness, truth and love. These kingdoms are at war with each other, a deadly, uncompromising war, where peace is impossible between them, and the war can only end in the destruction, annihilation, or the final and complete subjugation of one to the other. The kingdom of God's dear son was set up in the days of the 'Cæsars.' God had promised by his holy prophets that he would set up on this earth this kingdom, and that all peoples and kindreds and tongues should become citizens in it; that it should extend from the rivers to the end of the earth, and that it should cover the earth as the 'waters cover the sea.'"

Of the Ruler kingdom of darkness we can say that He was once in heaven, and that through pride He fell from His high estate, and was permitted to come to this earth of ours and that he gained a fearful ascendency over our race, and that He has held a large part of the human family under subjection till this day. He is called the "prince of this world, the adversary, that old serpent, Satan. That Satan is a person the careful study of Eve's temptation, the trial of Job and the temptation of our Savior will satisfy the reasonable. And that He holds dominion over His angels and over the wicked men and women of earth none can doubt. These two kingdoms—their rulers and citizens are in deadly array. To persuade one person to leave the kingdom of darkness and to become a citizen of the kingdom of light—the whole process of coming over from one to the other is called translation in our text. It is sometimes called regeneration. The new birth and conversion. All these are descriptive terms, and are intended to describe the process of a change of citizenship—of a translation of a human being from the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of light. Paul is the writer of this epistle, in which it is declared that the members of the Collosian church had been translated out of the kindom of darkness into the kingdom of light, and it is believed by many that these people first heard the gospel from Paul, it is well to enquire into his authority for this declaration. Paul declared before King Agrippa that he was specially commissioned by Jesus Christ, the ruler of the kingdom of light, and sent to these people (the Gentiles as well as the Jews) to persuade them to become citizens of Christ's kingdom. In his celebrated defense before Agrippa, Act 26, he showed that this change was to be brought about "by faith that is in Christ." After this faith he showed to the Jews and then to the Gentiles that they should "repent" and turn to God. In baptism the final act of turning is complete. The opening of the eyes by preaching the gospel to them, the "repentance unto life," and the final turning to God in obedience was the terms of Paul's commission. Now, if Paul was the preacher to the Colosians, and their translation was according to the terms of his commission, then we should expect to find in their case the opening of their eyes, first, by hearing the gospel preached to them, then faith, then repentance, and then baptism. By an examination of his letter we find, first, they heard "the word of the truth of the gospel," and that it produced in them the same fruit it did in others." 5th and 6th verses. Then he calls them the faithful brethren, and that they were established in the faith, 2d chapter, 5, 7. Then they had by the "circumcision of Christ, which is repentance, put away the body of the sins of the flesh." 2d chapter 11: "They had put off the old man with his deeds," this is the true reformation or repentance. And then "They were buried with him in baptism." 2d chapter 12: First they had their eyes opened by the gospel, then they were established in the faith, then they put off the whole body of sins by repentance or circumcision of Christ, and then they were buried with Christ in baptism. This completes the process of translation out of Satan's kingdom into the kingdom of God's dear Son. In the Scripture we have an allusion to the ark and the flood as a baptism. This can be true only in its transitional sense. It took Noah out of the old world and translated him into the new. The passage of the Red sea is called a baptism in its transitional sense. It took the Israelites out of a state of bondage into a state of liberty, from Pharaoh and Egypt and slavery to Moses and liberty and the promised land. Our Savior calls his crucifixion a baptism only in its transitional sense. The death on the cross took Him out of this life where there was sin and suffering and death, to heaven and glory and God. So does baptism take us out of Satan's kingdom into the kingdom of God's dear Son. With the eyes opened by the gospel, the heart and life changed by faith and repentance baptism translating us into the kingdom of God's dear Son.

At Trinity.

As usual the church was crowded, with chairs in the aisle. Rev. J. W. Lee, the pastor, held this large audience for nearly an hour interested in a plain, practicable, yet powerful and eloquent sermon on the subject of "the Reign of God in the Human Will," from the text, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord."

"God is the infinite basis and ground of creation, the necessary, logical condition of the world. He is in every particle of space, every moment of time, every atom of matter and every impulse of force. Frost crystals on the window pane are arranged in accordance with His thought. He paints the peaches' cheek, and adapts it juice to the taste; He builds the mountains, lets down valleys, orders the seasons and sends the stars on their shining way. All things live and move and have their being in Him. In the material world he rules absolutely, and unconditionally and invariably. No commands for work or duty are issued to the lower orders of being. He impels them to work and to eat without their consent. The bee builds his cell and and dines on honey without consciousness and without volition. The bird constructs its nest and catches its worm, and sings its song by divine law and direction. To man only has he spoken, "prepare ye the way of the Lord." God can not feed the human race in the present order of things without man's thought and man's labor.

Man must prepare the way for God to feed, clothe and protect him. When the axeman fells the forest, and breaks the ground, and plants the seed and cultivates the plant, then God comes along in those opened ways with his sunshine and rain, and dew, and builds for man the ear of corn, the shock of wheat, and the luscious apple,

Through cotton seed and April showers, and falling river, or rising stream, and flying spindle, and nimble fingers and working brain God comes to bring man clothes. Lazy sheep in early morn bite the brittle grass, Steam impelled tapestry looms go flying all day long, subtly playing with blue and red and green woolen threads, all that God may bring soft carpets for his own comfort, and lion-wrought rugs for his hearth. Mountains are dug down, ore is brought up, furnaces are built, hammers ring, great wheels go round, brains work, and muscles are strained, all that God may come in the flying train, the steam driven ship to transport the products of divine and human labor from country to country. Franklin's kite goes up, the secret of electrity is stolen, batteries are made, posts are lifted. wires are drawn by them, that God may come in the weird, lightning and carry man's thought from continent to continent. Pines grow, saw mills are constructed, mechanics, deft of hand, are trained, that God may come in the shelter from the stormy blast, and the burning sun.

Second. Man must prepare the way for God to come into nations and communities. The conductor's down which God comes into communities are righteous laws, just institutions and honest officers.

Third. Man must prepare the way for God to come into the intellectual realms. This must be by proper knowledge and proper art. Knowledge that is wrong, that is not in accordance with the facts, does not bring God into the intelect, but keeps him out. Hence God reigned in men's hearts, long before He reigned into their intellects, because the great mass of human knowledge in the past contradicted the facts. Many men discourage scientific pursuits on the ground that it leads to skepticism. No greater mistake could be made. What we need is geology in accordance with the facts of the earth's structure and age. Chemistry in accordance with the facts of the earth's constituent elements. Astronomy in accordance with the facts of celestial order and motion. Biology in accordance with the facts of animal growth and classification. and most of all a theology in accordance with the facts of God, of man, of sin, and the eternal future. Most of the theology of the past as most of the science of the past has been out of harmony with the facts. Augustine's theology put infants in hell not a span long. There is no fact in the universe corresponding to this. John Calvin's iron clad, awful theology is all out of harmony with the facts. God cannot travel through false views without denying his nature. His paths must be made straight.

Fourth. Man must prepare the way for God to come into human hearts, and motives and convictions. Into these important human realms He can come only through a living, breathing Christianity. Patience, self denial, self sacrifice, consecration, love, are the elements by and through which God will come in convicting. Saving power a Christly man, penetrates with his character the very atmosphere of Heauen, and conducts to earth the sacred, however.

The way must be prepared for God to come into individual life. That God's moral attributes may be reproduced in man's life, his faculties, physical, intellectual and spiritual, must be brought into harmony with divine law, as it is illustrated in Jesus Christ. When the conscience takes its rightful place with the will, the imagination, the reason, then God's attributes are mirrored in the depths of man's nature, and man sees God as he sees stars in the ocean. When the particles composing a piece of mud from the street are thrown together without law or order, the light will not enter it, nor shine through it, but when they are arranged by the subtle power of cristalization in accordance with their appropriate laws, then the light penetrates it, and shines throught it.

The Wages of Sin.

Upon this remarkable and successful production the New York Mirror of last May thus spoke: The production of "The Wages of Sin," at the Fourteenth Street Monday night, was attended with results that must have been most gratifying to the projectors, Messrs. Maubury and Overton. The melodrama, which is brimful of telling situations and dramatic incidents, was watched with close attention, and applause was frequent and spontaneous.

The piece is by Frank Harvey, an English dramatist. In the British provinces it has been continuously performed for the past three years. The author possesses rare constructive skill the ability to write vigorous and fluent dialogue, and an aptitude for arranging striking situations. Unlike most plays of its class, "The Wages of Sin" is replete with human interest, and the motives and language of the people in the story are not over-exaggerated. The plot is related forcibly and simply. The development is natural and the ends of sequence and probability are carefully conserved. Mr. Harvey's talent for characterization is unusually pronounced. The parts furnish variety, contrast and originality. The leading roles are drawn in bold outlines; the comedy eleroles are drawn in bold outlines; the comedy element is novel and expansive. The painter and mechanic have no hand in the achievement. The drama's effectiveness solely depends upon the strength of its plot and the capability of its actors. Indeed, no recent melodramatic production can approach "The Wages of Sin" in respect to genuine dramatic power and intensity of purpose. The emphatic success it made with the first-night audience was entirely justified by its merits.

Taylor, Wylie & Bliley.

Metropolitan undertakers and funeral directors embalming and preserving a specialty. No. 26 W. Alabama street. Telephone, 719. Jno. F. Barclay s with us. 6mo.

BASEBALL TODAY.

THE FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON TO BE PLAYED.

The Atlanta Team to Show Up at the Park Today—Everything in Fine Shape for a Good Game—The Cars to Run Directly to the Grounds—An Interesting Time.

Today opens the baseball.

The first game of the season will be played this afternoon at three o'clock instead of tomorrow afternoon as at first advertised. The delightful weather of yesterday and the uncertainty of March weather induced the manageing committee to yield to hundreds of requests, and announce the game for today. They have done this and an enormous crowd will be expected.

There are fifteen men signed by the Atlanta club. This will give, with the addition of three amateurs, two full teams of first-class players. Every player will be on his metal and by the arrangement of the score every pitcher and every catcher will be seen at work. Two batteries are to be put on each side, and each battery will be up for four or five innings so that the methods and the ability of each pitcher and each catcher will be tested by this evening's game, and judgment as to the excellence of each can be formed. It will be the only game this season where every pitcher will occupy the box. Every position will be filled by the man who is signed to play it. The game will be regularly umpired, and as it is the first appearance of each club before the Atlanta people, some excellent playing may be looked for. The men are in superb practice and good condition and will appear in their new uniforms.

The team has been evenly divided as to playing ability, and the public will thus be presented with the finest opportunity that will be afforded them this season to decide upon the respective merits of her own players. Manager Purcell will captain the Pennsylvania boys, while Captain Cline will take charge of the Ohios.

The excitement is already very high and no one doubts that the game will be played for all it is worth.

Pensylvanias.		Ohios.
Lynch	Catcher	Gunson
Kimber	Pitcher	Mitchell
Williams	Short stop	Cline
Conway	First base	McDonald
Peak	Second base	Stricker
Reed	Third base	Lyons
Whitlock	Left field	Moore
Purcell	Center field	Sands
Bradley	Right field	Shaffer

Kimber and Lynch and Mitchell and Gunson will act as batteries for five innings, and will then be relieved by Conway and Williams and Shaffer and Gunson.

A prettier programme could not be presented.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Augusta has signed Reardon and Toy, two excellent pitchers' and Dorrah, a very fine catcher.

The game will be called today promptly at three o'clock.

Goldsby will play left field for Nashville.

C. D. Findly has been elected president of the Macon club.

Each man will be at his best while the spectators will be on tiptoe.

The game will be called at 3 o'clock sharp. The admission will be only twenty-five cents and the ladies will not be charged.

The street cars will run direct to the park today.

Conway pitched for the Athletics last season and is regarded as a wonder.

Krehmeyer, who caught so finely for Columbus, has signed with Memphis.

Shaffer pitched a sixteen inning game last July and had only four hits made off of him.

The Nashville American contains the pictures of all her players. Bittman does not favor himself.

Kimber did great things for the Virginias and will do even better things for Atlanta.

It will be a pretty race between Cline, Phillips and Beard, as to which one will lead the short stop record. Cline is already the favorite.

Mitchell is the smallest pitcher in the Southern league, but has a terrible down-shoot.

Chattanooga says she has the best third baseman in the south, in the person of George Pierce.

Manager Purcell is an excellent disciplinarian.

Everything is in condition for the game this afternoon. Even the weather is with us.

John Morrow, one of the Nashville directors, saw the game between Savannah and Louisville. Says Neall, of Savannah, is their best pitcher.

Watch Charleston strengthen her team. The weak players are being dropped.

Baseball News.

MACON, Ga., March 14.—[Special.]—The Detroit baseball club passed through the city last night on their way to Savannah where they play a series of games. They will stir up the Macon ladies afterward.

The Mercer boys beat the professionals seven to six yesterday afternoon. The professionals, of course, were playing possum. Harper, of the Mercer boys, is a real mascott pitcher, and Ledbetter leads the gang as a hard hitter.

PERSONAL.

MESSRS. M. F. McCALLA and N. C. CARR, Jr., returned home last week after a short visit to Conyers, Ga.

THOS. C. McCALLA is in the city.

MISS OLLIE GIBSON, a pleasant young lady, who has been visiting friends and relatives in the city for several weeks, returned to her home in Big Shanty, yesterday afternoon.

French Grape Brandy, distilled Extract of Water Pepper or Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as combined in Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, is the best possible remedy for colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody flux; also, to break colds, fevers, and inflammatory attacks. 50 cts. Keep it on hand. Good for man or beast

DIAMONDS

FINE

JEWELRY,

WATCHES,

Art Goods.

J. P. STEVENS,

34 Whitehall Street.

G. W. ADAIR.......................AUCTIONEER

Administrator's Sale.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY. BY VIRTUE OF an order of the court of ordinary of Fulton county, granted at the March term, 1886, of said court, will be sold before the court house of said county, on the first Tuesday in April next, within the legal hours of sale, the interest of Benjamin E. Crane, deceased, in the following described stocks and bonds, to wit: Twenty-seven (27) shares of the capital stock of the Merchant's Bank of Atlanta, standing in the name of Langston & Crane. Ten shares of the same stock standing in the name of T. L. Langston, surviving partner of Langston & Crane. One share of the capital stock of Roswell Manufacturing Co., par value eight hundred (800) dollars. Also one and one-tenth (1 1-10) shares of the capital stock of the Atlanta Female Institute. Also four shares of the capital stock of the Lawrenceville Branch Rail Road, par value twenty-five (25) dollars each. Also one share of the capital stock of the Hartwell Rail Road, par value one hundred dollars. Also ten shares of the capital stock of the Atlanta Home Insurance company par value one hundred (100) dollars each, also two shares of the capital stock of the Elberton Air-Line railroad, par value, one hundred dollars each, belonging to the firm of Williams, Langston and Crane; also one county of Tallapoosa, state of Alabama bond, par value, one hundred dollars; also two Kimball house 5 per cent gold bonds, par value, one hundred dollars each; also four Alanta Chamber of Commerce bonds, par value, two hundred and fifty dollars each, sold for purpose of division, T. L. Langston, surviving partner, joining in sale.

JOHN B. CRANE, administrator of
Benj. C. Crane, deceased.

Mar 8 15 22 29 Apr 5

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

Amusements.

Opera House.

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY | WEDNESDAY
March 16 and 17. | Matinee at 2:30

CHAS. C. MAUBURY,

Supported by a Splendid Dramatic Company, in the Great London and New York Success,
FRANK HARVEY'S GRAND DRAMA,
—THE—
WAGES OF SIN.

"The moral is so sound that it stands side by side with the most powerful sermon we ever heard."—Glasgow Mail.

Usual Prices. Reserved Seats at Wilson & Bruckner's. 11 13 14 15 16 17

MATINEE AND NIGHT,

SATURDAY, MARCH 20.

Monster production of the glorious Dramatic Pageant,

MICHAEL STROGOFF,

—Including the—

POWERFUL DRAMATIC CAST

That characterized the original Success.

Grand Double Ballet! Three Star Premiers!

Signora CARLOTTA BRIANZA,
Signora EUGENIE CAPPELENI,
Mlle. ELIZA CARULLO,

Assisted by an army of auxiliaries, coryphees, seconds, etc.

NEW ELEGANT COSTUMES AND SCENERY!

The Most Complete Production Ever Given.

Usual Prices. Reserved Seats at Wilson & Bruckner's. ma 14, 17, 18, 19, 20.

Musical and Literary

ENTERTAINMENT.

At the residence of Mr. M. C. Kiser, Peachtree street, Tuesday evening, March 16th, under the auspices of the Ladies' Benevolent Union of the First Baptist chrch, for the benefit of the poor.

Admission 25 cents. sun tues.

G. W. ADAIR.......................Auctioneer

9 Acre Block.

I WILL SELL UPON THE PREMISES ON THURSDAY, the 18th inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m., sharp, a nine acre block divided into two blocks, bounded by Jackson, old Wheat, Boulevard and Irwin streets as shown by plat. This is the largest vacant block lying nearest the center of the city, and is peculiarly adapted to a subdivision, and should command the attention of a syndicate, who can grade and divide it into 46.50 feet front lots and sell on time at a large profit. The Gate City street cars run on the west side and the Boulevard drive is on the east. A ride out in that portion of the city will show the vast improvement in nice cosy homes all around and in the vicinity of this block and farther out on that plateau extending to the corporation limit noted for pure air and water, having so many advantages for nice, healthy homes above sewer objections. The titles are in the Cotton States Life insurance company, whose board of directors have ordered sale.

One block will be sold with privilege of both. Remember the day and hour of sale.

Terms: One-third cash, balance 6 and 12 months, with 8 per cent interest.

11 to 18d G. W. ADAIR.

G. W. ADAIR.......................Auctioneer

German Lutheran Church

—JUNCTION OF—

Whitehall and Forsyth Streets.

I WILL SELL AT 2 O'CLOCK SHARP ON THE premises, on Wednesday, March 17th, that splendid property at the junction of Whitehall and Forsyth streets. It is a first class location for a grocery, beef market or any business. This property is in a thickly settled, first class neighborhood.

Macadamized street on both sides. Street cars, gas, water and sewerage all down in street. It must be sold for cash to pay a legal obligation that knows no delay. G. W. ADAIR.

mar 14, 15, 16, 17.

G. W. ADAIR.......................Auctioneer.

VALUABLE VACANT PROPERTY

On Marietta St. and W. & A. Railroad.

AS ASSIGNEES OF WILKINS, POST & CO., WE will sell on the premises at three o'clock p. m. on Monday, March 15th, 1886, all that tract or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the city of Atlanta, and known as Nos. 1 and 2 (1 and 2) of the subdivision of the property of the Empire iron works, bounded as follows: Commencing on the west side of Marietta street at the intersection of an alley, and running north along Marietta street one hundred and twelve (112) feet, thence westward to the right of way of the W. & A. R. R.; thence south along said right of way to said alley, thence to the beginning point; said property divided into four lots as per plat. Terms, ½ cash, balance in 3 and 6 months with 8 per cent interest.

JULIUS L. BROWN and
LEVI W. POST as
Assignees of Wilkins, Post & Co.

DUCRO'S

ALIMENTARY ELIXIR.

Its principle ingredient, *Pure Meat*, is scientifically formulated with medical remedies, giving it wonderfully stimulating properties, invigorating the vital forces without fatiguing the digestive organs. In TYPHOID, YELLOW and MALARIAL fevers, it is invaluable, giving strength to overcome these malignant diseases. Highly recommended by leading Physicians of Paris as a tonic for Convalescents and Weak persons, also for lung diseases. E. Fougera & Co., [illegible], N. Y. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SETH CLEPHTON'S NEW HAND.

[Concluded.]

CHAPTER III.

The privilege of spending his evenings with the ladies had never been taken away from Harry. By imperceptible degrees he stepped into a place of confidence and trust in the household, such as no cowboy, old or young, had ever possessed before. Mrs. Astor had speedily discovered, however, that his manners and conversation had nothing in common with those of his fellows. John Astor, also, grew very fond of the quiet, respectful young Englishman, especially when he found that there was no one like him for thorough, conscientious work, and, to Harry's astonishment, at the end of the first month he raised his wages and made him a foreman, letting it be known at the same time that he was to be left in charge of the ranch when he (Mr. Astor) was obliged to go on the round-up.

This news spread over the country fast. The neighbors shrugged their shoulders at Astor's rashness in making so much of a comparative stranger; their sons were wild with jealousy, for a round dozen had vowed that they would marry no one but Isabel Astor. It was bad enough for each of the twelve to remember that he had eleven rivals with chances equal to his own; but when this interloper appeared, with his broad shoulders, good horsemanship, and power of seeing as much of the adorable one as he pleased, it was too much. There was nothing for it but a challenge. Even that was useless, however, for the coward would not fight, and laughed and slapped his rivals on the back when meeting them after the cartels had been duly delivered, and then insisted upon shaking hands all round and exhorting them all to "go in and win." What could be done to such a person? The only man who approved of the position of the new inmate at Astor's ranch was Seth Clephton.

"Things are panning out well, Jed," he observed one evening to his comrade, as they were refreshing themselves with a "cobbler" in Towner's saloon.

Jed frowned dubiously. "Ain't they getting on too well, Seth? Old Astor cottons to him terrible. P'r'aps he'll get the daughter easy, after all."

"Not unlikely," was the cool answer. "It'll make no difference to me. All I am waiting for is Astor's departure. Then I'll pay Harry a visit, and as I'm boss of the gang, if he cuts up rough, well—so much the worse for him."

It was the close of a sunny afternoon in May. There had been little doing at Astor's ranch that day, nearly all the men being away at the round-up with Mr. Astor; and Harry had taken a half holliday, which meant a long ride with Isabel. They were returning from this excursion now, and had paused for a moment to watch the sun set behind the snow peaks of the Rocky mountains. A minute ago they had been deeply engaged in conversation, kept up principally by Harry, who had been for the first time, talking of his younger days and explaining his reasons for leaving England, unconsciously giving his sympathetic companion a deeper insight into his character and nature than she had ever been able to get before; and Isabel's cheeks were glowing with interest. As he concluded she had said earnestly:

"How very, very sad! How could you live on quietly such a lonely, dreadful life? I think I should have tried to kill myself if I had been so miserable."

And Harry had turned upon the girl abruptly as she spoke, with a glance of such intensity in his large, earnest eyes that she dropped hers in confusion, and then both had pulled up and now gazed in silence at the red glow of the setting sun.

"Yes, I have often longed for death. Never more so, perhaps, than just before your father gave me employment. But during the last few months that wish has left me entirely, thanks to your mother and—you. It wiil never return again, either; for I see the wickedness of the longing now, a thing which I never did before."

There was another silence after this, for Isabel made no reply to Harry's remarks, and then the Englishman uttered an exclamation, his quick ear catching the sound of approaching steps. The young people turned and rode leisurely toward the ranch. Along the same road, quickening his pace as he saw the wave of a lady's habit, was a horseman. With a start Harry recognized an old acquaintance—Seth Clephton.

"Ha, Harry, is that you?" remarked that individual, fixing his eyes on Isabel even while he spoke, and with a quick turn of his horse's head, pulling up at her side. "Miss Astor, I presume? Happy to make your acquaintance, madam."

This was all said before Harry could get in a word. Isabel, for her part, after one swift glance at the stranger, averted her head with a frown and heightened color that did not escape Harry's notice.

"I am pretty well, thanks, Seth," replied the Englishman, touching his horse also with the spur and causing him to place his shoulder against the hindquarters of Clephton's mare in such a manner that she made a sharp movement to the right, leaving room for Harry to pass between her master and the young lady, which he accordingly did, adding at the same time to the desperado: "And where are you off to now?"

"Town," was the reply. "But I don't calc'late to go farther than Mr. Astor's tonight if you can put me up."

At this cool request Harry saw Isabel involuntarily shudder. He bit his lip and watched the unwelcome visitor narrowly, answering in a cold tone:

"Well, Seth, I guess that is possible. By the by, we are late; let us go home at a lope."

Quickening their pace they soon reached the ranch. Upon their arrival Seth leaped from his horse and stepped actively toward Isabel to help her dismount. Quick as he was, however, Harry was before him; and at this second rebuff Clephton's eyes blazed, and his lips, before half-open as he gazed at Isabel, now drew back into a thin blue line. Nothing was said, however, until the two men reached the stable, and when Seth did speak it was in his customary smooth, friendly tone.

"You're a lucky dog, Harry, to have got round old Astor so well, and be on such terms with—ahem!—his family. But say, you must let me have a deal tonight for our friendship's sake; make yourself agreeable to the old woman, while I—ha, ha!—have a little flirtation with the young one."

For more than a minute Harry made no reply to this delicate hint; when did so at last his voice was strained ond dry, and he turned squarely round upon the desperado.

"Seth, I don't want to hurt your feelings. You've been my friend, though we shall not see much of each other in future, and I shall not go back on you at any time if I can help it; but we must understand each other first of all. You will not see anything of Miss Astor or her mother tonight, because you will have supper alone with me, and we shall spend the evening in my shanty."

To these words Seth Clephton answered nothing; he was speechless with suppressed fury and astonishment. That he, the most feared man in the county, should be thus defied by one of his own gang was monstrous, incredible; he could hardly believe his ears. But he found his tongue at length, and spoke rapidly under his breath, trying to regain his self-control:

"Boy! fool! What are you about? Don't you know that the life of a man who—who—thwarts me ain't worth a curse?" Then, in a clearer tone: "I have come to make Isabel Astor's acquaintance. It was for that I sent you here three months ago. Do you intend to prevent me?"

"Certainly I do, and will, Seth," was the stern reply, the Englishmen's bright eyes gazing into those opposite him with a look every whit as penetrating and determined as the desperado's own. "My reason is that you are not fit to be in her presence. If you had not been kind to me once you would have been escorted off this ranch half an hour ago at the point of the pistol. As it is, you shall lodge here for the night; but I warn you, if you value your life, not to allude to Miss Astor again before me."

"Ah-h!"—the desperado was comparatively calm now, his quietness reminding one of a tiger when creeping toward its prey. "That's the understanding, is it? Good! I—see—now. You have deserted us, and are a respectable citizen. Well, I am sorry for you, but it is your own funeral."

With his last words Seth entirely resumed his ordinary cool, mocking tone and manner. Without further remark the men left the stable, Harry leading the way toward a one-roomed log hut which formed his sleeping apartment, his meals being taken at the ranch. There was, however, an open fireplace and some rough cooking utensils, and presently a Mexican brought some mutton, molasses, coffee and a loaf of bread, with which materials Harry began his preparations for supper. While still in the midst of this the Mexican, who had gone outside, now reappeared and beckoned to his master.

"Senor."

"Well, Juan, what is it?"

"Red Tom wishes to speak to you at the stable, senor; shall I tell him you will come after supper?"

Harry raised his eyebrows and looked sharply at the boy, noticing an earnestness of tone as he put the last question which seemed unwarranted by its simplicity:

"Tell Tom I'll be with him in half an hour."

The supper cooked and eaten, Harry rose.

"Seth, will you light up your pipe?—here's tobacco. I must interview this man."

Seth nodded carelessly and proceeded to follow his host's directions. Scarcely was the Englishman out of the room, however, before he moved rapidly to his bed, and grasping Harry's pistol, laid there while its owner prepared supper, Seth dexterously threw out all the cartridges, replacing them with dummies similar in appearance taken from his own belt. Then he made a journey round the room, trying the locks of drawers and cupboards, but not appropriating anything except a box of rifle cartridges. He had barely concluded his survey when Harry returned, and after smoking some time in silence the two men turned in. Before he went to bed Harry examined his revolver, but without noticing that it had been tampered with.

For five hours the desperado and his host lay sleeping the sleep of the just. By this time the moon was high in the heavens and dimly lit up the rude chamber and its motionless occupants. The light seemed to disturb Seth, for his blankets began to move slowly and noiselessly, until they were rolled altogether back, and the desperado, with the stealthiness of movement few people but Indians can acquire, drew on his boots, and then, grasping a cocked revolver, with his eyes fixed upon Harry Enfield, sat perfectly still, listening intently. At last he turned his head with a quick, vigilant movement: he heard footsteps outside. He rose and stood erect. It was a critical moment. With the cruel, mocking smile on his lips, Seth Clephton took a step forward and aimed full at the sleeper's breast. Just as he did so there was a sharp knock at the cabin door. With a gesture of surprise the desperado turned abruptly and peered out of the window. As he did so the sleeper moved; Seth wheeled round, revolver in hand, and found that the Englishman had risen to his feet; there was a shot, a heavy fall, and then the sound of men grappling for life and death. Those who had knocked at the door now threw themselves against it with such force that the lock gave way. They were a dozen Astor cowboys armed to the teeth, and at the sight before they gave a hoarse, exultant cheer, for kneeling on his adversary's chest, holding him down by main strength, was Harry Enfield. Seth had fired too late: the Englishman's hands were already on his throat, and in a hand-to-hand struggle the desperado had little chance. As Seth recognized the newcomers he uttered a sonorous curse, and ceased struggling at once.

"Boys," said Harry, panting with his exertions, "get some rope and tie up this fellow." A cowboy speedily produced a rawhide lasso, and in less time than it takes to tell it Seth was securely bound and helpless. The desperado, however, looked upon his captors with a mocking smile.

"Oh, you're a plucky crowd! Got me now, Harry, haven't you? Ha, ha!"

The Englishman answered not a word, merely busying himself with drawing on his boots, until one of his men said abuptly:

"Mayn't we string him up now, Mr. Enfield? It'll save the sheriff a job."

"No," was the reply. "I have promised him safety for tonight, and as long as he keeps quiet he shall have it. Hulio! what's that?"

Harry paused. A heavy tramping of horses' hoofs became audible, coming nearer and nearer, drowned, however, by a harsh laugh from Seth and his exclamation:

"Here's the gang at last; now for some fun!"

For a moment the Astor cowboys turned pale, for Clephton's gang had a terrible reputation, and there were only a dozen men on the place. But Harry Enfield was cool and collected, and delivered his orders in a voice the tone of which alone was enough to rouse the spirits of his men.

"Juan," he said, turning to the Mexican, "cock your six-shooter and sit by Seh Clephton's side. If he says a word or makes a sound to attract his men put a hole through him at once."

Then cocking his revolver, and briefly telling his men to remember the ladies and give no quarter, the Englishman hastened out. Already the desperadoes had surrounded the ranch, and were making a furious attack on the doors and windows, one of which was fast giving way. With a yell of rage the Astor men rushed to the attack, firing as they ran. A storm of bullets greeted them, and three fell; but the rest, led by Harry, closed with the desperadoes and fought like lions. It was a struggle; probably had Seth Clephton been able to do his share the result of the scrimmage would have been very doubtful—even as it was the desperadoes, all men of determined courage, outnumbered the cowboys by three; but Harry Enfield's personal strength and example saved the day. Fortunately he did not pause to fire his revolver. Seeing four men crowding through the door that had given way, he threw the pistol aside and caught up an axe lying on the woodpile hard by. Wielding this weapon as if it was a feather brush, he attacked the desperadoes. Only one of them laid his hand on the door leading to Mrs. Astor's room, and, even as he did so, he received a blow on the temple that killed him instantaneously. A moment later the desperadoes outside, their hands full enough as it was with the obstinate attack of the Astor men, saw a tall hatless figure bounding toward them which they knew well. Two aimed and fired at it, but without result, and then, before the Englishman reached them, they scattered right and left, mounted their horses, and five minutes later there was not a living desperado on the place: the wounded contriving, as only desperadoes can, to reach their horses and ride off in spite of the pursuing cowboys. Seth Clephton alone lay in Harry's cabin, foaming at the mouth with helpless rage, steadily covered with Juan's revolver.

A messenger was now sent to Ghentburg, the nearest town, for the doctor and the sheriff, and when the morning dawned there was little outward trace of the Clephton raid. Accommodation was found for the wounded cowboys in the herders' cabins, and Isabel and her mother insisted upon personally ministering to their wants in spite of the remonstrances of the Ghentburg doctor, who did not appear to consider white-handed ladies capable of such important work as nursing.

A fortnight later Mr. Astor heard of the raid, and despatched a note to Harry full of heartfelt gratitude and rough, plainspoken praise. Of course the young Englishman's exploits were soon all over the country, and he was speedily exalted into a hero, the country newspaper publishing a fanciful account of his life, and styling him "an honor to his race and country." But in his own estimation his conduct had been little worthy of praise, and the extravagant admiration he excited filled him with the deepest shame. Harry was not, indeed, unmoved by the expressions of gratitude that fell from the lips of Mrs. Astor and her daughter, but he answered them with an unsparing account of his former friendship with Seth Clephton, and no arguments of theirs could convince him that it had not been the main cause of the desperadoes' raid. As for Seth Clephton, he was hanged with all due honor to one of his high rank of life—that is to say, the day of the execution was made a universal holiday. Harry, true to his promise, made every effort to save him, but without result, public feeling on the subject being far too strong; and this failure made the Englishman gloomier than ever.

As time went on, however, and the wounded cowboys recovered, Harry Enfield's self-reproach gave way to more cheerful feelings. Not long after Mr. Astor's return from the round-up he found courage to tell him of a certain hope, the thought of which, since the night of the Clephton raid, had been almost more than he could bear to keep to himself, and the result was that, a week after this, the twelve aspirants for Isabel Astor's hand heard, without surprise, that her love had been won by another; and in the evenings that followed, as Harry roamed the prairie with Isabel by his side, he felt that his hard, loveless life had indeed passed away; and that now, enriched by the devotion and sympathy of a noble, truehearted woman, it had become a precious and sacred thing for evermore.

The surest and purest liniment in th market is Salvation Oil. It kills pain. Price 25 cents.

DR. JOHN BULL'S

Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF

FEVER and AGUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER,

AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.

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FOR SALE—
Georgia State 4½ per cent Bonds.

Loans on city residences and business property negotiated.

Administrators' and Executors' Sale.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER FROM THE COURT of ordinary, of Fulton county, will be sold on the first Tuesday in April, 1886, at the court house door, in said county, between the legal hours of sale, all that tract or parcel of land known as part of city lot three (3) fronting north on the south side of Bush street fifty feet and running back south to the Third Baptist church lot seventy-nine feet and, being the lot deeded by W. T. Whiting May 30, 1881 to Joseph and Martin Menko and being part of L. L. 82 in the 19th district of original Henry, now Fulton county, sold for distribution among the heirs. Terms cash. CAROLINE MENKO, administrator of Martin Menko.
JACOB MENKO, executor of Joseph Menko.

March 8 15 22 29 1

NEW YORK CITY.

THE BRISTOL, A SELECT FAMILY HOTEL, 15 East Eleventh street, between Fifth Avenue and University Place, one block and a half from Broadway. Convenient to all the best stores and places of amusement. The comfort of guests carefully studied. A good table, well furnished rooms, polite attention assured. Prices as reasonable as a first-class boarding house. Jan 23—d2m

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HOLMES' SURE CURE

MOUTH WASH AND DENTIFRICE.

Cures bleeding gums, ulcers, sore mouth, sore throat; Cleanses the Teeth and Purifies the Breath; used and recommended by leading Dentists. Prepared by Drs J. P. & W. R. HOLMES, Dentists, Macon, Ga. For sale by all druggists and dentists. d1y

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ATLANTA FEMALE INSTITUTE

—AND—

COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

Will Reopen Wednesday, September 2, 1885.

THE MUSIC AND ART DEPARTMENT ARE REspectively under the care of Mr. Alfredo Barili and Mr. William Lycett. For circulars, apply to MRS. J. W. BALLARD, Principal.

CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the undersigned until 12 o'clock meridian, Saturday, April 3, 1886, for furnishing and setting curbing and crossings, and laying and furnishing brick for sidewalks for the year 1886.

Specifications can be seen at the office of city engineer.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.
M. MAHONEY,
Commissioner of Public Works.
Sup, Tues and Thur.

ORIGINAL OPIUM CURE

NO CURE! NO PAY!

I MEAN WHAT I SAY. IN FOURTEEN DAYS my patients are all well. My remedy is infallible and known only by myself. Address
A. P. BROWN, M. D.,
Smyrna, Cobb county, Ga.
Name this paper. mar1—d1y

Bee Line to New York and Boston.

THIS IS THE ONLY LINE RUNNING SLEEPING cars from Cincinnati to Boston, and the only line running through cars into the city of New York without any transfer whatever, avoiding the disagreeable winter ferriage of the Hudson river. No extra charge on the limited express, four fast express trains a day to Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Albany and all points in New York, New England and Canada; ask your ticket agent for map and folder, or address
J. E. REEVES,
General Southern agent, Cincinnati, O.
aug20d1y

A. P. TRIPOD,

Painters' Supplies,

WINDOW GLASS

Lubricating Oils, Etc.

13 BROAD STREET.

L.S.L.

Capital Prize $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annua Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G T Beauregard
J A Early

Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY,
Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
SAMUEL H. KENNEDY,
Pres. State National Bank.
A. BALDWIN,
Pres. New Orleans National Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTIONS!

Over Half a Million Distributed.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for twenty-five years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, with a capital of $1,000,000, to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote, its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly.

It never scales or postpones. Look at the following distributions:

190th Grand Monthly
—AND THE—

Extraordinary Quarterly Drawing

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, March 16th 1886.

Under the personal supervision and management of **Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of La., and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.**

Capital Prize $150,000

NOTICE—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, Five Dollars. Fifths Two Dollars. Tenths One Dollar.

List of Prizes:

1 Capital prize of	$150,000	$150,000
1 Grand prize of	50,000	50,000
1 Grand prize of	20,000	20,000
2 Large prizes of	10,000	20,000
4 Large prizes of	5,000	20,000
20 Prizes of	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
600 "	100	60,000
1000 "	50	50,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES:		
100 Approximation prizes of	200	$20,000
100 " "	100	10,000
100 " "	75	7,500
2,279 Prizes amounting to		$522,500

Applications for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed
M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

Or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Wasington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

Mention this paper.

★ ★ ★

A FRIEND IN NEED.

Dr. SWEET'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT

Prepared from the recipe of Dr. Stephen Sweet, of Connecticut, the great natural Bone Setter. Has been used for more than 50 years, and is the best known remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, wounds and all external injuries. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS—TRY IT**
jan29d1y

ARTISTS' MATERIALS,

PICTURE FRAMES

ART NOVELTIES,

FINE ENGRAVINGS.

E. A. HORNE & CO.
19 Kimball House, Atlanta, Georgia.

MR. SUMNER SALTER.

DIRECTOR OF THE ATLANTA MUSICAL ASsociation, Organist and Director of Music at First M. E. church; Teacher of Voice, Piano, Organ and theory: Rudersdorf Method of Voice Development; Italian method of Singing; Oratorio and English Songs, German Songs, Opera and Italian Music, Piano and Organ Playing, Harmony and Theory, according to most approved modern methods. Send for circular, including terms. Address 211 W. Peachtree st.
sun,tues,thurs & sun 4t.

KENNESAW ROUTE

WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

The following time card in effect Sunday, November 15, 1885.

NORTHBOUND—NO. 8 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Atlanta 7 50 am
Arrive Dalton 11 40 am
" Chattanooga 1 00 pm
Stops at all important stations.

NO. 1 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Atlanta 1 30 pm
Arrive Dalton 5 16 pm
" Chattanooga 7 00 pm

NO. 14. ROME EXPRESS—Daily Except Sundays.
Leaves Atlanta 3 40 pm
Arrive Rome 6 50 pm
Stops at all way stations and by signals.

No. 17 Marietta Express—Daily Except Sundays.
Leaves Atlanta 4 45 pm
Arrives Marietta 5 43 pm
Stops at all way stations and by signals.

NO. 11 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Atlanta 11 00 pm
Arrives Chattanooga 4 30 am

NO. 19 KENNESAW EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Atlanta 5 55 pm
Arrives Dalton 10 02 pm
Arrives Chattanooga 11 31 pm
Stops at all important stations when signalled.

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS

No. 1 has Pullman palace cars and Mann Boudoir cars Jacksonville to Cincinnati without change.

No. 3 has Pullman palace sleeping cars, Jacksonville to St. Louis via Savannah, Atlanta, Nashville and Evansville.

No. 14 runssolid to Rome.

No. 11 has Pullman sleeper Atlanta to Chattanooga.

No. 19 has through first class coaches Atlanta to Little Rock without change, via McKenzie and Pullman sleeper Atlanta to Nashville without change.

SOUTHBOUND.

NO. 4 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Chattanooga 8 55 am
Leave Dalton 10 32 am
Arrive Atlanta 2 25 pm
Stops at all important way stations.

NO. 2 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leave Chattanooga 1 15 pm
Arrive Atlanta 6 37 pm

NO. 12 EXPRESS—DAILY.
Leaves Chattanooga 1 00 am
Arrive Atlanta 5 51 am
Stops at all important way stations.

NO. 14 ROME EXPRESS—Daily Except Sundays.
Leave Rome 7 55 am
Arrive Atlanta 11 05 am
Stops at all way stations and by signals.

No. 17 Marietta Express—Daily Except Sundays.
Leaves Marietta 7 30 am
Arrive Atlanta 8 30 am

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS.

No. 2 has Pullman palace sleeping cars, St. Louis to Jacksonville, via Evansville, Nashville, Chattanooga, Atlanta and Savannah.

No. 4 has Pullman palace cars and Mann Boudoir cars Cincinnati to Jacksonville without change.

No. 12 has Pullman sleeper Chattanooga to Atlanta, and Pullman sleepers Nashville to Atlanta, and through coach Little Rock to Atlanta without change.

No. 14 runs solid to Atlanta.

JOS. M. BROWN,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.
ALTON ANGIER,
Assistant Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.
R. A. ANDERSON,
Gen'l Superintendent.

Central, Southwestern & Montgomery & Eufaula Railroads.

All trains of this system are run by Central or (20th Meridian time).

SAVANNAH, Ga., December 6th, 1885.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, DEC. 6, 1885, PASsenger trains on these roads will run as follows

GOING FROM ATLANTA.

Lv. Atlanta D No 52	6:00 a m
Ar. Thomaston D E S	11:35 a m
" Carrolton D E S	5:00 p m
" Macon D No 52	9:30 a m
" Augusta D No 17	4:30 p m
" Savannah D No 52	4:07 p m
" Jacksonville	8:55 a m
" Perry D E S No 21	12:00 a m
" Fort Gaines D E S No 27	4:35 p m
" Blakely D E S No 25	7:10 p m
" Albany D No 25	2:45 p m
" Eufaula D No 1	4:01 p m
" Columbus D No 5	2:15 p m
" Montgomery D No 1	7:25 p m
Lv. Atlanta D No 2	2:45 p m
Ar. Thomaston D E S	7:15 p m
" Carrollton	
" Macon	6:25 p m
" Augusta	
" Savannah	
" Jacksonville D	8:55 a m
" Perry D E S No 23	8:45 p m
" Fort Gaines	
" Blakeley	
" Albany D No 3	10:45 p m
" Eufaula	
" Columbus	
" Montgomery	
Lv. Atlanta D No 54	:00 p m
Ar. Thomaston	
" Carrollton	
" Macon D No 54	10:40 p m
" Augusta	
" Savannah D No 54	6:00 a m
" Jacksonville D	12 noon
" Perry D E S No 27	12:00 p m
" Fort Gaines E D S No 27	4:38 p m
" Blakeley D E S No 25	7:10 p m
" Albany D No 25	2:45 p m
" Eufaula D No 1	4:01 p m
" Columbus D No 5	2:15 pm
" Montgomery D No 1	7:25 p m

Sleeping cars on No 54, Atlanta, to Savannah; through sleeping and sitting cars on No 2 to Jacksonville via Albany and Waycross. Passengers for Wrightsville, Louisville and Sylvania, Ga., take train No. 52. Trains Nos. 2 and 52 make close connection at Albany with trains of S F & W Ry for Southwest Georgia and Florida points. Train No 2 connects at Albany with B & W R R. Trains 52 and 54 connect at Savannah with S F & W R'y for all Florida points.

COMING TOWARDS ATLANTA.

Lv. Jacksonville via Savannah D	7:20 p m
" Jacksonville via Albany	
" Savannah D No 51	8:40 a m
" Albany D No 26	12:40 p m
" Blakeley D E S No 26	8:15 a m
" Fort Gaines D E S No 25	10:05 a m
" Perry D E S No 22	2:00 p m
" Eufaula D No 2	10:55 a m
" Columbus D No 6	11:40 p m
" Montgomery D No 2	7:40 a m
" Augusta D No 18	10:25 a m
" Macon D No 51	5:40 pgd
" Thomaston	
" Carrollton D	5:00 a m
Ar. Atlanta D	9:30 p m
Lv. Jacksonville via Savannah D	8:20 p m
" Jacksonville via Albany	
" Savannah D No 53	8:10 p m
" Albany	
" Blakeley	
" Fort Gaines	
" Perry	
" Eufaula	
" Columbus	
" Montgomery	
" Augusta	
" Macon D No 53	3:35 a m
" Thomaston	
" Carrollton	
Ar. Atlanta D No 53	7:32 a m
Lv. Jacksonville via Savannah D	
" Jacksonville via Atlanta D	7:32 p m
" Savannah	
" Albany D	4:10 a m
" Blakely	
" Fort Gaines	
" Perry D E S No 24	6:00 a m
" Eufaula	
" Columbus	
" Montgomery	
" Macon D No 1	8:40 a m
" Thomaston D E S No 34	8:30 a m
" Carrollton	
Ar. Atlanta D No 1	12:40 p m

Sleeping cars on trains from Savannah to Macon and Atlanta to Augusta. Connection at Atlanta with all diverging roads to eastern and western points and local stations. Through sleeping and sitting cars on train leaving Jacksonville at 7:20 p m., via Waycross, Atlanta and Macon. D—Dalley, D E S—daily except Sunday. Tickets for all points and sleeping car berths on sale at Union depot thirty minutes prior to leaving of all trains.

WM. ROGERS, Gen'l Sup't, Savannah, Ga.
T. D. KLINE, Sup't S. W. R. R., Macon, Ga.
W. T. SHELLMAN, Traffic Manager.
G. A. WHITEHEAD, G. P. A., Savannah, Ga.
R. SCHMIDT, Atlanta, Ga.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE,

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE

RAILWAY SYSTEM.

The Great Through Car Route, With Double Daily Trains

And Through Sleeping Car Service Complete
BETWEEN THE

SOUTH AND NORTH.

72 MILES SHORTER AND 8 HOURS QUICKER
THAN ANY OTHER ROUTE

TO WASHINGTON AND THE EAST.

Richmond and Danville Railroad Time One Hour Faster than Atlanta City Time.

Schedule in effect Jan. 17th, 1886.	Mail and Express No. 53.	Express No. 51.
Leave Atlanta (City Time)	7 40 a m	4 45 p m
Leave Atlanta (R. & D. Time)	8 40 a m	5 45 p m
Arrive Lulu	11 00 a m	8 15 p m
" Seneca	12 57 p m	10 42 p m
" Greenville	2 30 p m	12 15 a m
" Charlotte	6 25 p m	5 00 a m
" Salisbury	8 01 p m	6 39 a m
" Greensboro	9 35 p m	8 30 a m
" Danville	11 26 p m	10 36 a m
" Lynchburg	2 10 a m	1 50 p m
" Charlottesville	4 20 a m	4 20 p m
" Washington	8 40 a m	9 15 p m
" Baltimore	10 03 a m	11 25 p m
" Philadelphia	12 35 p m	3 00 a m
" New York	3 20 p m	6 20 a m
" Boston	10 30 p m	3 00 p m
Leave Danville	12 05 a m	10 55 a m
Arrive Burkeville	3 57 a m	2 00 p m
" Richmond	7 00 a m	4 07 p m
" Norfolk	11 50noon	11 50noon

GAINESVILLE ACCOMMODATION.
Leave Atlanta city time 4 00 p m
Arrive Gainesville 6 10 p m
RETURNING.
Leave Gainesville city time 6 05 a m
Arrive Atlanta 8 25 a m

Only 31 Hours Transit

ATLANTA TO NEW YORK.

The only line running Pullman Buffett and Sleeping Cars, without change, Atlanta to New York via Washington.

Berths secured and numbers given ten days in advance in these cars. Train number 53 has Pullman Buffet cars New Orleans to Washington.

Train number 51 has Pullman Buffet and Sleeping car, Atlanta to New York.

Two Daily Trains for Athens, Georgia. EXCEPT SUNDAY.

BERKELY,
Superintendent,
Atlanta, Ga.
C. W. CHEARS,
Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt.
Richmond, Va.

Gen. Pass. Agent.
Richmond, Va.
C. E. SERGEANT,
City Pass. Agent,
Atlanta, Ga

NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
ATHENS, GA., Jan. 18th, 1886.

Commencing Monday, January 18th, 1886, the following schedule will operate on this road. Trains run by 75th meridian time—one hour faster than Athens time.

DAIL EXCEPT SUNDAY.	No. 53	No. 51
Leave Athens	8:45 a m	5:00 p m
Arrive at Harmony Grove	9:40 a m	6:07 p m
Arrive at Lulu	10:53 a m	7:30 p m
Arrive at Atlanta	1:40 p m	10:40pm
Arrive at Clarksville	1:00 p m	
Arrive at Tallulah Falls	1:55 p m	
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.	No. 50.	No. 52
Leave Tallulah Falls	8:00 a m	
Arrive Clarkesville	8:45 a m	
Leave Atlanta	8:40 am	5:45 p m
Leave Lula	11:20 am	8:35 p m
Arrive Harmony Grove	12:20 pm	9:45 p m
Arrive at Athens	1:35 pm	10:45 p m

Close connections made at Lula with passenger trains on Richmond and Danville railroad, both east and west. Ample time for supper at Lula on evening trains. Superb sleeping car accommodations. The shortest and quickest rou bet Athens and all points north, east and west.

H. R. BERNARD, Superintendent.
W. CHEARS, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Atlanta and New Orleans Short Line
Vicksburg and Shreveport
—VIA—

MONTGOMERY!

ONLY 15 HOURS

ATLANTA

—TO—

NEW ORLEANS.

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars
BETWEEN
Atlanta and New Orleans Without Change ON ALL TRAINS.

Through time table in effect February 28th, 1886

SOUTH BOUND DAILY.

	No. 50.	No. 52.	No. 4.
L've Atlanta	1 20 pm	9 55 pm	5 30 pm
Ar. Fairburn	2 55 pm		6 47 pm
" Palmetto	2 07 pm		7 18 pm
" Newnan	2 33 pm		8 18 pm
" Grantville	3 00 pm		9 25 pm
" Hogansville	3 12 pm		9 57 pm
" LaGrange	3 37 pm		10 50 pm
" West Point	4 05 pm	12 24 am	
" Opelika	4 48 pm	1 00 am	
Ar. Columbus, Ga.	6 19 pm	11 38 am	
Lv. Columbus	2 20 am		
Ar. Montgomery	6 55 pm	2 50 am	
Ar. Pensacola	4 35 am	6 10 pm	
" Mobile	2 25 am	8 45 am	
" New Orleans	7 20 am	1 00 pm	
" Selma	10 15 pm	12 00 m	
" Marion	12 45 am	4 12 pm	
" Greensboro	1 59 am	5 42 pm	
" Meridian	6 25 am	11 30 pm	
" Jackson	10 40 am		
" Vicksburg	12 40 pm		
" Monroe	6 30 pm		
" Shreveport	11 10 pm		

NORTH BOUND DAILY.

	No. 51.	No. 54.	No. 3.
Lv. New Orleans	7 00 pm	4 00 pm	
" Mobile	12 20 am	8 45 pm	
" Montgomery	7 55 am	2 20 am	
" Opelika	10 03 am	4 16 am	
Ar. Columbus	11 38 am		
Lv. Columbus	8 30 am		
" West Point	10 49 am	4 56 am	
" LaGrange	12 20 am		4 00 am
" Hogansville	11 46 am		4 53 am
" Grantville	11 59 am		4 28 am
" Newnan	12 25 pm		6 40 am
" Palmetto	12 52 pm		7 35 am
" Fairburn	1 04 pm		8 04 am
Ar. Atlanta	1 52 pm	7 22 am	9 25 am

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

No. 50, Pullman Buffet sleeping car Atlanta to New Orleans without change.

No. 52, Pullman palace sleeping car Atlanta to New Orleans.

No. 51, Pullman Buffet sleeping car New Orleans to Atlanta. Palace day coach Meridian to Montgomery.

No. 53, Pullman Palace Buffet car New Orleans to Atlanta and Washington.

CHAS. H. CROMWELL,
Gen'l. Pass. Agent,
CECIL GABBETT,
General Manager,
Montgomery, Alabam

—THE—

NEW ORLEANS,

VICKSBURG;

SHREVEPORT

AND TEXAS SHORT LINE

—VIA—

The Georgia Pacific R'y.

—AND—

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

Many Miles the Shortest!
Several Hours the Quickest!

To All Points in the Southwest and West.

Mann Boudoir Dining and Sleeping Cars Atlanta to New Orleans.

Parlor Cars Meridian to Shreveport.
Through Time Table in Effect February 28th, 1886

	No. 52.	No. 50.
Lv. Atlanta	8 05 am	4 30 pm
Ar. Anniston	1 07 pm	9 10 pm
" Birmingham	3 55 pm	11 35 pm
" Akron	7 55 pm	3 22 am
' Meridian	11 10 pm	6 25 am
" New Orleans	7 00 am	1 00 pm
" Jackson		10 45 am
" Vicksburg		12 40 pm
" Monroe		6 00 pm
" Shreveport		11 10 pm
" Marshall		4 00 am
" Longview		5 20 am
" Dallas		12 20 pm
" Ft. Worth		2 05 pm

Trains No. 50 and 52 make close connection with Louisville and Nashville Railroad for NASHVILLE, MEMPHIS, LOUISVILLE and St. LOUIS.

All trains depart from union depot, Atlanta, Ga.

I. Y. SAGE,
Gen. Supt.
ALEX. S. THWEATT,
T. P. A.
G. S. BARNUM, G. P. A.
General office Birmingham, Ala.

THE GEORGIA RAILROAD

GEORGIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
Office General Manager,
Augusta, Ga., Nov. 21, 1885.

Commencing Sunday, 22d proximo, the following passenger schedule will be operated:
Trains run by 90th meridian time.

FAST LINE.
NO 27 WEST-DAILY.
Leave Augusta 7 40 am
Leave Washington 7 20 am
Leave Athens 7 45 am
Leave Gainesville 5 55 am
Arrive Atlanta 1 00 pm

NO. 28 EAST-DAILY.
Leave Atlanta 2 45 pm
Leave Gainesville 5 55 pm
Arrive Athens 7 40 pm
Arrive Washington 7 35 pm
Arrive Augusta 8 15 pm

DAY PASSENGER TRAINS.

NO. 2 EAST-DAILY.		NO. 1 WEST-DAILY.	
L've Atlanta	8 00 am	L've Augusta	10 50 am
Ar. Gainesville	8 25 pm	" Macon	7 10 am
" Athens	5 30 pm	" Milledgeville	9 33 am
" Washington	2 20 pm	" Washington	11 20 am
" Milledgeville	4 43 pm	" Athens	9 00 am
" Macon	6 15 pm	Ar. Gainesville	8 25 pm
" Augusta	3 35 pm	" Atlanta	5 40 pm

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL.

NO. 4 EAST-DAILY.		NO. 3 WEST-DAILY.	
L've Atlanta	8 15 pm	L've Augusta	9 45 pm
Ar. Augusta	5 50 am	Ar. Atlanta	6 45 am

COVINGTON ACCOMMODATION.

L've Atlanta	5 50 pm	L've Covington	5 40 am
Decatur	6 26 pm	L've Decatur	7 25 am
Ar. Covington	7 59 pm	Ar. Atlanta	7 55 am

DECATUR TRAIN,
(Daily except Sundays.

L've Atlanta	9 35 am	L've Decatur	10 10 am
Ar. Decatur	10 05 am	Ar. Atlanta	10 40 am

CLARKSTON TRAIN.

L've Atlanta	1 25 pm	L've Clarkston	2 36 pm
L've Decatur	1 47 pm	L've Decatur	3 01 pm
Ar. Clarkston	2 12 pm	Ar. Atlanta	3 30 pm

Trains Nos. 2, 1, 4 and 3 will, if signaled, stop at any regular schedule flag station.

No connection for Gainesville on Sundays.

Train No. 27 will stop at and receive passengers to and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Berzelia, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greensboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Stone Mountain and Decatur. These trains make close connection for all points east, southeast, west, southwest, north and northwest, and carry through sleepers between Atlanta and Charleston.

Train No. 28 will stop at and receive passengers to and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Berzelia, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greensboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Lithonia, Stone Mountain and Decatur.

No. 28 stops at Union Point for supper.

Connects at Augusta for all points east and southeast.

J. W. GREEN,
Gen'l Manager.
E. R. DORSEY,
Gen'l. Pas. Agent.

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E. R. DORSEY,
Gen'l. Pass. Agent.

THE CONSTITUTION.

EVENTS FOR TO-DAY, MARCH 15.

GOVERNOR'S HORSE GUARD DRILL AT 4 P. M.

THROUGH THE CITY.

Pencil Paragraphs Caught on the Fly by the Constitution Reporters.

GONE TO COURT.—Mounted Officer Nat West secured leave of abscene yesterday to attend court in Fayette county.

THE WHITEHALL GATES.—The gates for the Whitehall street crossing will reach Atlanta about the middle of this week, and will be swung about the last of the present month.

HE IMPROVES.—Officer Dick Clark, who has been sick at his home on Walker street, is getting on nicely. He was decidedly better yesterday and will probably return to his post of duty in a few days.

HE CAN SIT UP.—Officer Henry McWilliams, who was taken so sick last Wednesday, is improving rapidly. Yesterday he was able to sit up for an hour or two and appeared quite strong. Officer McWilliams expects to be out in a few days.

JUMPED THE TRACK.—A Western and Atlantic switch engine, drawing a long train of freight cars, jumped the track yesterday morning about eight o'clock near the Broad street bridge. The freight cars managed to blockade Whitehall street for nearly a half hour, much to the annoyance of a great many pedestrians.

HE KEEPS GOING.—Mr. Mahony, the commissioner of public works, will submit to the general council this afternoon a complete statement of all street and sewer work he has finished and has now under way. Mr. Mahony is kept quite busy. He has squads of hands scattered all over the city, and is compelled to visit each point where work is in progress two or three times each day.

THE NEW COUNCIL CHAMBER.—The contractors are pushing the work on the new council chamber, and will probably have it completed next week. It will be ready anyhow for occupancy by the time the general council meets again. The new chamber will be the largest Atlanta has ever had, and will be decidedly the best and most conveniently arranged. It is on the third floor of the building, and the noise made by teams passing over the paved streets cannot reach the room. An elevator will be used to carry the members of the general council up to the chamber.

THE CHILD FOUND.—Mary Harper, the four-year old girl whose disappearance from her home Saturday afternoon was reported in yesterday's CONSTITUTION, has been found. The child was picked up on Pryor street about eight o'clock by a Mr. Boyd, who carried her to his home. The child was so badly frightened that she could not tell her name or give the number of her street. Soon after finding the child, Mr. Boyd repaired to police headquarters to report the matter. There he was informed that Mr. Harper, who lived on Richardson street had lost a child. Mr. Boyd returned home and led the child to Mr. Harper. The parents were overpowered with happiness when the little one was brought home.

NOT A FREE DISPENSARY.—The physicians having charge of the free dispensary do not like to have their medicine shop called a free dispensary. They have christened it the Atlanta polyclinic. Alanta has long had need for just such an institution, and it is to be hoped that the Atlanta polyclinic will prove a complete success. The physicians having it in charge are among the brightest in the profession and will give it every attention. The polyclinic will be kept open during certain hours each day. When the doors are open one of the physicians composing the association will be present to dispense medicine and to treat patients who call. The institution originated with the churches.

AMONG THE EVIL DOERS.

A Residence on Ira Street Burglarized—What was Lost.

Night before last burglars entered T. F. Solomon's residence, 267 Ira street, and stole a purse containing about fifty dollars in money, a gold watch and chain, and a pair of bracelets. The burglar entered the house through a window in the kitchen, which he forced open with an iron bar. After entering the house the burglar found his way into Mr. Solomon's sleeping room. There, in a drawer in the dressing case, he found the watch and chain and the bracelets. The pocket book was taken from Mr. Solomon's breeches pocket. His breeches were hanging across the foot of his bed, but the burglar was so careful with his work that no one was aroused. After getting all that he wanted the burglar opened the front door and walked away. Yesterday morning when the family awoke the door was still wide open, and this was the first intimation they received of their loss. Mr. Solomon reported the case at police headquarters yesterday morning.

JIM LAWSHE IN TROUBLE AGAIN.

Captain Manley and Patrolman Poole, unearthed a quantity of stolen goods yesterday. In Jim Lawshe's house on Green's Ferry street, near the old barracks, they found a fifty pound can of lard, two kits mackerel, one bucket of candy and a bulls eye lantern. Mr. Lawshe said he had no idea where the things came from, or how they got into his home. He said that Sidney Dobbs might have had a hand in it. Dobbs is an old hand at the business, and has not been long out of the gang. Lawshe and Dobbs were both arrested as suspects, as was also William Brown, colored. The goods are at the stationhouse awaiting identification.

A FAMILY ROW.

Ben Mitchell, a white man will be arraigned in police court this morning to answer the charge of disorderly conduct. Mitchell was arrested last night by Officer Green. Mitchell lives at No. 8 Culver street, and his arrest was due to a quarrel in his family. On Saturday night, so the arresting officer asserts, Mitchell gave his mother-in-law a most unmerciful beating, and last night treated his wife in the same way. The arresting officer asserts that the whipping Mitchell gave his mother-in-law will amount to a case of assault and battery, when Judge Anderson hears the evidence.

FOUR SUSPECTS.

Wade Smith, Sidney Dobbs, Wm. Brown and Jim Lawshe were given cells in the city prison last night by Captain Manley and Patrolman Poole. The four men are booked as suspects. The first three are negroes, and the last one is a white man well known by his conviction in Atlanta several years ago of counterfeiting money. The men were arrested because of a can of lard which Captain Manley found in Smith's possession. The lard is at police headquarters subject to inspection by persons who have been burglarized lately.

CONCEALED WEAPONS.

James Sherman for carrying concealed weapons was locked up by Patrolman Monerof and Aldridge last night.

DEATH OF DR. J. J. CALDWELL.

One of Atlanta's Oldest and Best Physicians Passes Over the River.

Last evening at half past nine o'clock the soul of Dr. J. J. Caldwell took its flight to the spirit land.

Dr. Caldwell had been sick for about three weeks with paralysis. When first stricken, the attack was a severe one, but after a few days he grew better, and in that condition he remained until Friday, when he grew worse and continued to weaken till last night at half past nine when the death angel relieved him of his sufferings. Since his illness he has been at the home of Mr. J. H. Jones, his son-in-law, who resides at 61 West Harris street. Dr. Caldwell was in his sixty-sixth year, and was one of the best known physicians in the state. He had a large and lucrative practice. His friends were every one with whom he came in contact, for a more pleasant gentleman never lived.

The funeral notice will be given tomorrow morning.

Don't trust or try every one's remedy; use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and be cured at once.

THE CONVICT'S WIFE.

THE SAD STORY THAT IS ENTWINED ABOUT HER.

Barton, the Convict, Transferred From One Side of Atlanta to the Other—His Wife is Found—What She Has Done to Secure Her Husband's Release from the Gang.

George W. Barton, the convict, was yesterday transferred from the South Atlanta to the North Atlanta camp, and today while at work in chains and stripes will hear the shouts of the happy audience at the baseball park.

Barton's wife is still in the city, stopping with a lady on Loyd street.

In Mrs. Barton another case of the absolute devotion of a wife to her husband is found. Mrs. Barton is handsome, educated and refined, and during her short stay in the city has won the respect, confidence and sympathy of all with whom she has come in contact. Though

THE WIFE OF A CONVICT,

she is certainly a lady and about her a sad story can be woven. Mrs. Barton is about twenty-two years of age. She is five feet and an inch tall, will weigh one hundred and forty pounds and is graceful in all her motions. She has an attractive, intelligent, pretty face. Her eyes are a deep blue and a wealth of golden hair fall carelessly about her shoulders. Her teeth are as even and white as can be, and altogether she is decidedly handsome. She talks in a well modulated tone and uses excellent language. Mrs. Barton married the man who is now serving the term in the chain gang. About three years ago Barton is

YOUNG AND HANDSOME,

and the couple was decided an attractive one. Their marriage, however, was not sanctioned by Barton's father, but nevertheless it was a happy one until a few months ago. Barton's father lives in New York, and is well off. He holds now in trust considerable property for his children, which they will possess when the youngest child, now fifteen years of age, attains her majority. After his marriage, Barton lived in New York and Chicago. He is a young man of good business qualifications, but succeeded only moderately well. Last fall he left his wife to come

SOUTH ON A PROSPECTING TOUR,

and it was on this tour that he was arrested in Atlanta. When Barton was arrested he declined to communicate with his family, but after his sentence he wrote to a friend named Johnson. Johnson came to Atlanta, and when he saw Barton's situation, telegraphed to Mrs. Barton, who reached Atlanta on the day after her husband was transfered from the jail to the chaingang. The meeting between Barton and his wife at the convict camp was touching and sad. The wife was horrified at finding her husband, the man she loved, in chains and stripes. She had always found him honest and faithful, and when he told her that his

MONEY HAD BEEN EXHAUSTED

and that he had tried to make a raise in the manner he did, she upbraided him for it, but when Barton assured her that it was his first fault, and only offense, she remembered his good reputation of the past and believed him. After the grief and the anguish in the meeting was over, Mrs. Barton and her convict husband began devising plans for his release. Barton finally consented that his wife should go to his father and try to get the money. Mrs. Barton then left her husband and going to a pawn shop secured a loan on

A PAIR OF DIAMOND EAR RINGS

her husband had given her when they were married. With this she went to New York, and calling upon her father-in-law, laid the case before him. The old man, however, declined to do anything, saying that he would come to Atlanta soon and see what could be done. Mrs. Barton then gave up a diamond ring, and with the money came back to Atlanta. Her heart was heavy and almost broken, but with a pleasant smile she met her husband and told the disappointing news. Barton then thought it would be better to send his friend Johnson to New York, and again the devoted wife went to the pawn shop and gave up

A HANDSOME SEALSKIN SACK,

the last valuable article she had and giving the money to Johnson, started him on his journey. Johnson found the old man just as obdurate as when Mrs. Barton met him. He finally agreed to advance the money on the property if his convict son would transfer the title, but when Barton signified his willingless to do this the old man declined to give up more than $400 and finally refused to do that much. This left no hope for the convict and his wife.

When Mrs. Barton heard that her husband's family failed her, she wished herself dead, but she never showed her feelings to her husband. Yesterday she decided to atttmpt

TO SECURE A PARDON

for her husband and with this object in view called upon Chief Connolly. The chief is familiar with all the facts connected with Barton's offense, arrest and conviction and informed Mrs. Barton that he would sign a petition for her husband's pardon because he believed that he had suffered enough. This morning Mrs. Barton wlll give the matter a definite shape.

Since Mrs. Barton has been stopping in Atlanta she has been boarding with Mrs. G. L. Reeves, a lady well known in Atlanta as a Christian woman. Last night Mrs. Reeves said:

"I never felt so sorry for a poor creature in my life. Why

THAT WOMAN WILL DIE

if her husband is not released. Her nervous system is now wrecked and the least thing throws her into a spasm. The man may have done wrong but she loves him with a love remarkably pure and devoted. I have saved her life a half dozen lines since she has been with me. She is a good woman, and since being with me has conducted herself in a model way. She walks out to the camp every day—poor thing, she cannot afford a carriage—and has to cheer her husband up. She always carries him a smile, and then when she comes back she nearly dies. Oh, if I was rich I'd pay him out in a minute, and make her poor heart glad once more."

LOOKING AT LANDS.

Mr. J. A. Goulden of the Emerald Beneficia Association in the City.

Mr. J. A. Goulden, of Pittsburg, Pa., is in the city. Mr. Goulden is editor and publisher of the Emerald Vindicator, the official organ of the Emerald Beneficial association of North America. This organization has for its chief object the purchase of large tracts of land for the colonization of its members. Mr. Goulden has done a great deal of work in locating these colonies. One was established in Nebraska with 250 families, one in Minnesota with 300 families, and several smaller colonies were located in Dakota and Washington territories. Mr. Goulden, acting as the general agent of the association, has been directed to come to the south on a tour of inspection, and is now in Atlanta on that mission.

His authority is found in the following resolutions recently passed by the association.

Whereas, J. A. Goulden, editor and proprietor of the Emerald Vindicator, the official organ of the Emerald Beneficial association of North America, has for many years taken an active interest in all of our people in various ways, and especially in the matter of colonization; and

Whereas, A large number of Catholic families have been settled in the west through his indefatigable efforts; and

Whereas, A large number of our people resident in the manufacturing and the mining towns and cities of the country are eking out a mere existence, living from hand to mouth, and constantly worried about the future of their families; and

Whereas, Many persons are solicitous about the manufacturing, mining and agricultural resources of the south; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the representatives, of eighteen societies of the E. B. A. in senate assembled, do respectfully request, and do hereby authorize Jos. A. Goulden to visit and report upon the condition, climate and natural resources of the southern states, and do further heartily thank him for his past disinterested efforts in this direction.

Mr. Goulden would be glad to receive any information sent in regard to climate, quality of lands, etc., especially concerning large tracts of land near the cities. The colonies prefer to locate within ten miles of a city. Mr. Goulden may be addressed in care of Mr. J. Gadsden King, of Atlanta. He prefers to buy land in tracts of a thousand acres or more.

KNOCKED OFF THE RAIL.

Bud Dunaway Comes to Town and Takes Too Much Liquor.

Bud Dunaway, a well known character about town, had a hair breadth escape from instant and horrible death, yesterday morning about three o'clock, on the Georgia railroad track.

As it is, Dunaway may die from the injuries he received.

Dunaway lives out of the city about three miles. His home is near the Georgia railroad track, and in going to his home, and coming into the city, he usually

WALKED UPON THE RAILROAD

bed. Yesterday afternoon Dunaway was in town. He has always been fond of liquor, and during the early part of the night drank freely. Like many other men, Dunaway never knew when to stop after taking the first drink, and it was not until the clock struck twelve, and the saloon doors were closed, that he let up on liquor. Then Dunaway started home. The last seen of him was on Decatur street, near the cemetery. He was then crossing the street going towards the railroad track. After reaching the track Dunaway struck out for home, but when near the Fulton cotton factory sat down on the end of a cross-tie. He was

THOROUGHLY STEEPED IN LIQUOR

and as he quit moving a drowsy feeling began to creep over him, and in a few minutes he was asleep.

About three o'clock, through freight No. 5, on the Georgia road rounded the curve below the cotton factory and with a good speed moved over the down grade towards the city. The engineer, Mr. Street, was sitting on his side of the engine with his hand on the lever, thinking of the pleasant rest he was soon to enjoy, when all at once his agreeable thoughts were checked by the sight of a man sitting on the track. The engine was then

CLOSE UPON THE MAN

and there was neither time or room to stop. The engineer realized all this at a glance and while he reversed his engine with one hand he pulled the chord which opens the whistle with the other. The shrill blasts resounded through the air, but did not arouse the sleeping man and in almost before the echo died away, the engine struck him. As the engine hit the man it lifted him clear off the ground and tossed him away from the track. Then the train rolled on a piece and stopped. Conductor Page was quickly told that a man had been

KNOCKED OFF THE TRACK,

and with lantern in hand he hurried back. Before going far he came upon the man, whom he recognized as Bud Dunaway. Dunaway was in an unconscious condition. The side of his face was covered with blood and a stream was still running from a long, ugly wound on the right side of his face, just above the temple. Conductor Page had the man placed in the cab, and when his train reached the freight depot, had the engine to hitch to the cab and draw it to the union depot.

When the cab reached the depot Conductor Page reported the accident at police headquarters. Captain Moon had

THE INJURED MAN

placed in a hack and taken to Dr. Westmoreland and Howell's office, but these gentleman declined to do anything for the injured man, asserting that the Georgia railroad company would not allow any pay for the surgical attention. Captain Moon then carried the man to police headquarters and sent a messenger to Mr. Werner, the local agent of the road. The messenger informed Mr. Werner of the accident and asked him to have a physician sent to police headquarters. Mr. Werner informed the messenger that the railroad company would not allow him to do anything of the kind and that the officer had forbidden it. This left the injured man on the city's hand. Dr. Van Goidtsnoven, one of the city physicians, was called in and examined the wounds. The engine struck Dunaway on the right side of the face. The lick was a terrible one and fractured the skull in addition to cutting the skin open. The entire right side of the face was terribly bruised, and when the man reached the depot his right eye had closed. The cheek and side of the face were swollen out of all shape and were black and blue. His face and hands were thick with blood. Dr. Van Goidtsnovan gave the head a careful examination and discoverod that the skull was crushed in two places. He then did what he could for the man, and about ten o'clock he was removed to the Ivy street hospital where he was resting easy last night. Late yesterdsy afternoon the physicians thought he would pull through all right.

A Card.

The Orphans' home at Decatur is what its name indicates, a home for destitute orphans. Its government is family government, its discipline is family discipline; and as in every well regulated family in which there are small children, it is understood that, for disobedience, untruthfulness, or any wilful insubordination, resort will be had to "the switch" when other proper expedients fail.

On this theory of family government, public sentiment is not directed; and thoughtful persons will appeciate in some measure the peculiar difficulties in the way of such government in so large a family as we have at the home, composed as it is of children introduced into it, in so many instances, from a previous condition of neglect and of evil example. But public sentiment is justly intolerant of any unreasonable severity in the discipline of such an institution or of any who are in loco parentis. It is well that this is so, notwithstanding the fact that, as in the case of many a good stepmother, the very intensity of a just and noble sentiment makes it sometimes liable to magnify prudent and needful discipline into cruel treatment. Our home has not been free from the operation of this principle. The case of alleged cruelty in the punishment of one of the boys in the institution, recently published in THE CONSTITUTION, has caused the management of the home to be most severely censured, and if the facts were as they seemed to be at the time, to those who were responsible for their publication the censure was richly merited. But the case has been carefully and faithfully investigated by the board of trustees called together for the purpose, and we find no grounds whatever for the supposition that there was any cruelty or unreasonable severity in the punishment administered in this or any other case at the home.

After the closest and most impartial inquiry into all the facts connected with the case in question, we are thoroughly satisfied, and do unqualifiedly assure the public, that there was no indiscretion even on the part of the superintendent in the management of this case. It was simply a case of moderate flogging with a small switch, administered with deliberation and care, for the good of the child and the maintenance of proper discipline in the family. And we do hereby unanimously reaffirm our entire confidence in the sound discretion and Christian spirit of the superintendent. This judgment accords with the well sustained character he has borne for twenty-five years, and the universal estimate of those who know him and his excellent wife. But it is at variance with the impressions made by accounts published in THE CONSTITUTION and to which such wide circulation has been given throughout the state. We deem it advisable, therefore, to make the following statement of facts:

1. The two boys who ran away from the home and went to Powder Springs, were kindly received when brought back, and as they yielded readily to the kind admonitions of the superintendent, were restored to their places in the family with slight punishment.

2. A short time thereafter, Arthur Harrison, the little boy whose case has become so notorious, ran away, taking another little boy with him. They were found in Atlanta in the keeping of a colored woman who had had charge of Arthur before he was admitted into the home. As this offense was committed so soon after faithful harmony against it, both by the superintendent and the president of the board, who visited the home for the purpose, it was insisted upon by the executive committee that the offenders should be punished. This is the duty of the superintendent and he performed it in this case as any wise father would have done—with pain to himself, but conscientious fidelity to the good of the boys and the interests of the institution.

The two boys were punished by the common method of flogging with a small switch—a switch not larger in its largest part than a common cedar pencil. It was in clear evidence before us, that nothing in the time or manner or degree of the punishment indicated any undue severity.

As trustees of the Orphans' home, we beg to assure the church and the public that we have endeavored to conduct this investigation in the spirit which would have moved any one of us in a case of alleged maltreatment of one of our own children; and, without dissent or hesitation, we exonerate the superintendent and approve his management.

As to the reported incompetency of the teacher, Mrs. Cora Hampton, it is sufficient to say that we have the certificates of the county school commissioner and of Professor Slaton, superintendent of public schools, Atlanta, by both of whom she was examined, of her entire competency to teach a school of the grade established at the home.

[Signed.]
T. M. MERIWETHER, President,
C. H. JOHNSON, Secretary,
W. H. POTTER,
L. J. DAVIES,
W. F. COOK,
W. P. PATTILLO,
W. A. GREGG,
R. A. HEMPHILL.

STILSON
RELIABLE GOODS FAIR DEA
53 Whitehall Street,

My Spring Samples
HAVE BEEN
Great Variety of
PRICES LOW AND
CALL AND EX
I am Closing Out Heavy Weights in
GEOR
38 Whitehall street.

ASK FOR AND USE DRU
"J. T." Big Chunk an
AND DON'T YOU
THE ONLY GENUINE
REISER & STERN, GUCKENHEIMER & SON, } SAVANNAH.
TOLLENS BROS., CHARLESTON, S. C.
LORRICK & LAWRENCE, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Michael Strogoff.

The lavish scenic display and wonderful realism of "Michael Strogoff" will be presented on this stage next Saturday, for only one matinee and night. Few dramas now on the stage give the scope for scenic splendor that is found in this powerful representation of the romantic career of the courier to the czar. The pomp of the imperial fetes, and picturesqueness of the frontier stations on the Steppes of Russia, and the crimson tide of battle, all pay tribute to its splendor, and are presented with a fidelity and realism that surpasses anything of the kind ever seen. The mis en scene revels in the glint of despotic display, the richness of barbaric color, and the delights that come only with the lavish expenditure and careful study of the effects of masses. This is especially evident in the wonderful tableaux that close the various scenes, and leaves on the retinas of the spectators pictures so vivid and life-like that it is several seconds after the baize falls before they disappear. Aside from these general excellencies, there is much to hold the closest attention of the audience. The drama is one that not only appeals to every admirer of the sturdy patriotism of the Sclavonic race, but is strong in interest to every one. Like the novel on which it is founded, it is thrilling from beginning to end, and the rapid succession of its exciting episodes, gives it an absorbing character which even a knowledge of the plot and denouement does not interfere. In fact, the absorbing character is intensified by the somewhat florid treatment it has received in dramatization. The painter's art, as well as the costumer's ingenuity, have been brought into prominence in the scenic illustrations that assume a marked distinction seldom seen in stage productions. These pictorial features are especially remarkable, but are rivaled by the scenes showing the battle field of Kolyvan and Irkutsk in flames. The characterizations are all of them strong.

Supreme Court of Georgia.

MARCH TERM, 1886.

ATLANTA, March 13, 1886.

Order of circuits with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta	18	Coweta	6
Stone Mountain	2	Flint	19
Eastern	12	Ocmulgee	8
Middle	11	Macon	3
Augusta	8	Chattahoochee	18
Northern	10	Pataula	9
Western	9	Southwestern	14
Northeastern	6	Albany	3
Blue Ridge	7	Southern	0
Cherokee	10	Oconee	4
Rome	7	Brunswick	2

ATLANTA CIRCUIT.

No. 5. Argument concluded.

No. 7. Central railroad vs. Harris. Case, from city court of Atlanta. Argued. Jackson & King, for plaintiff in error. Hoke & Burton Smith, for defendant.

No. 8. Atlanta and Charlotte Air-Line railway company vs. Harrison & Bro. Case, from Fulton. Hopkins & Glenn, for plaintiff in error. Geo. T. Fry; Hoke Smith, for defendant.

Pending argument of Mr. Fry, court adjourned until 9 a. m., on Monday.

JEWELER
LING AND BOTTOM PRICES.
Atlanta, Georgia.

for Suits to Measure
RECEIVED.
Elegant Styles!
FIT GUARANTEED
AMINE THEM.
Ready-Made Clothing Very Low!
GE MUSE,

MMOND'S HORSE SHOE
d Natural Leaf Tobacco,
FORGET IT!
NATURAL LEAF,
TANNER, CURIER & HEATH, ATLANTA.
M. J. O'BRIEN & CO., CHATTANOOGA, TENN
H. W. PERRY & CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA,
P. & G. T. DODD, ATLANTA.

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WITH YOUR MONEY SECURED BY A FIRST mortgage upon some of the choicest real estate in the city of Atlanta; or if preferred, the best farm lands in the state of Georgia, worth in every instance three times the amount loaned. I have been exclusively engaged in the special business of negotiating this class of loans for twenty years in the northwest (state of Iowa) up to 1880, and since 1880 here in Atlanta.

Complete abstracts of title by competent attorneys and all interest and principal collected without a cent of expense to lenders. I use coupon notes, making them as convenient as government bonds. Investors are invited to call and have a talk, whether they desire to invest or not. Testimonials from people who have loaned through me for years are on file in my office.
C. P. N. BARKER,
81½ Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga.

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YOU CANNOT FIND SUCH
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WIND MILL AND
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—AND—
Box Factory in Full Operation.
Most complete Box Factory in the South,
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Contracts now on hand that insures a sure business. I am authorized to solicit private bids for the sale of the entire works or any of the three departments separately. Probable purchasers are invited to call and examine the factory in operation daily.
M. F. AMOROUS, Receiver.
mar7—dtf 7p

RECEIVER'S OFFICE,
Exchange National Bank,

NORFOLK, Va., February 16, 1886.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THIS office until Saturday, March 27th, 1886, for the purchase of the hereinafter mentioned property in its entirety, and also for pieces of parcels of the same—reference being had to descriptive list of said property—which lists, stating terms of sale, will be furnished upon application to the undersigned.

The right to reject any and all bids reserved.

VIZ.

The extensive and valuable property located in Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., known as the "Seaboard Cotton Compress Company of Norfolk, Va." consisting of:

1. The franchise, which, among other privileges, authorizes the storage of cotton and other merchandise, and the issue of negotiable receipts therefor.

2. Its plant, which consists of three (3) first-class improved Cotton Compresses.

Two (2) Steam Tugs.

Three (3) Transportation Barges.

All the adjuncts necessary to a well-equipped establishment of this character. Its fire-proof Warehouses, seven (7) in number, of capacity for storage of 24,000 bales uncompressed cotton.

Its four (4) Frame Warehouses—Metal roofs—capacity, many thousand tons of Fertilizers, Salt, etc.

Its Wharves and Docks, which afford ample room for berthing at same time ten seagoing steam or sailing vessels. The area of Warehouse and Dock property in Portsmouth is about 6¼ acres, together with all its other property, which is fully described in the lists above referred to.
WM. H. PETERS, Receiver.
feb 16-till mh 27
L. B. DAVIS.................................Auctioneer.

Executor's Sale.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY.—BY VIRTUE of the authority granted in the will of Mrs. Mecca J. Brown, deceased, will be sold on the premises at No. 28 South Broad street, up stairs, on Tuesday, the 16th day of March, 1886, within the legal hours of sale, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m., the personal property belonging to the estate of said deceased, household and kitchen furniture, consisting of bureaus, bedsteads, tables, chairs, wardrobes, feather beds, wool and cotton mattresses, bedding, bed, linen, towels, diningroom furniture, viz., table, chairs, napkins and table linen, crockery, glassware, china mass rose dinner set, carpets, ingrain and Brussels and other numerous goods. Also one elegant Jersey cow, registered, with a full blooded Jersey calf, only 11 days old.

Ladies invited to this sale. Terms cash.
W. R. JOYNER, Executor.
march 6 daily td

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THE WEATHER REPORT.

Daily Weather Report.

OBSERVER'S OFFICE, SIGNAL CORPS, U. S. A.
U. S. CUSTOM HOUSE, March 14, 9:00 P. M.

All observations taken at the same moment-time at each place named:

	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Dew Point.	WIND. Direction.	WIND. Velocity.	Rainfall.	Weather.
Augusta	30.21	53	...	SE	Light.	.00	Fair.
Savannah	30.20	53	...	E	Light.	.00	Cloudy.
Jacksonville	30.18	64	...	N	Light.	.00	Cloudy.
Montgomery	30.12	59	37	S	Light.	.00	Lt rain.
New Orleans	30.07	54	51	SE	Light.	.00	Cloudy.
Galveston	30.00	58	56	SE	8	.00	Clear.
Palestine	29.94	58	47	S	16	.00	Clear.
Fort Smith	29.85	59	...	S	Light	.02	Clear.
Shreveport	29.96	56	43	S	10	.00	Clear.
LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.							
6 a. m.	30.12	43	23	S W	9	.00	Clear.
10 a. m.	30.17	57	16	S W	5	.00	Clear.
2 p. m.	30.12	64	42	S	8	.00	Clear.
6 p. m.	30.12	61	31	S	9	.00	Clear.
9 p. m.	30.16	55	32	S	12	.00	Fair.

Maximum ther	66.3
Minimum ther	38.8
Total rain fall	.00

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WATCHES REPAIRED.

J. P. STEVENS,
47 WHITEHALL ST.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Atlanta, Ga., for the week ending March 13, 1886. Persons calling will please say advertised and name the date.

LADIES' LIST.

A—Sallie Ann Allen, Georgia Allen, Susie Alexander, Elise Adler, Mrs James Akins.

B—Lena N Baizill, E H Belcher, Morrison Burr, Florence Burch, Jane Burney, Annie Brown.

C—Wm Clark, Sallie Clark, B D Curtis, W M Cooke, Jane Cooper, Maria Car, S A Coker, Florida Crittle, Louise F Cuckett, Bessie Clefford, Mrs J Chestell, Alice Camp, Amanda Caldwell, Miss T Caldwell, Mary G Cammock, Phebe Campbell, Elise Canady.

D—Mabel Dent, Julia Dent, E Dickson, E O Douglass, Mandia Dunlap, Georgiana Duppean, Mrs Duprey, Mrs J C Donald.

E—Anna P Edwards, Manda Earnes.

F—Emma Frazier Genia Clarke, Mary Farr, Susan Fears, Letitta Flemmings, Barzila Fitzule S A Foster, Ellen Fobs, Ellen Floyd, Charlotte Floyd.

G—Mrs M A Gary, Alice Gather, Alice Green, Emula Green, Alice Green, Anna E Gresham, Mahala Gletre, Martha Greene, W G Griffith, Helen Gregolite, Mattie Grimes, Mrs M I Green.

H—Susiana Huggins, John Howard, Mannie Holmes, J H Howard, Rachel Hollingsworth, Huldah Hester, Laura Hart, Lula Hison.

J—Hattie Janby, Kate Jefferson, Clara Joseph, Nettie Johnson, S W Jones, Lizzie Johnson.

K—Susan King, M L Kitchum, Estelle Killer, Lucy Kendrick.

L—Sallie May Lamar, Nancy Lee, J N Leonard, Mattie E Light.

M—Jane Maddox, Josie May, May Mayson, Maria Manning, Mary R Miles, Harriet Matthews, Mary Millard, Jocice A McDonald, Fannie McLendon, K R McCombs, Mannie McMillan.

N—Elvira Nelson, Dave Nicks.

O—Mrs Osborne.

P—Susan Partridge, Rosa Parker, Minnie R Perry, Rena Preston.

R—Matilda Royal, Susan Rodged, Ella Rogers, Lizzie Ruff, J M C Reed.

S—Melissa Shuckelford, Mrs Salinger, Sallie Statham, M B Salmon, Mattie Stephens, Addie Schneider, Abbie L Sprait, E L Stringfellow, Sophrona Spiney, Mary Stovall, Mary Stoodle, Maggie Seats, Marthey Smith, Sophie N C Smith, Oran Smith, L E Smith, Susan Smith.

Anna M Tate, Susan N Thrasher, Hattie Terrel, Amey Tolbert, Martha Tolerson, Jule Thomas, Susie Thompson, Rowena C Thomas.

W—Maria Williams, Sophrona Williams, S G Willis, Bessie M Wright, E A Wrinkle, Jennie Wright, Mrs C S Wilkins & Co. Alice J White, Mary E Wassom Mahala Walker, Katie Walker.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

A—Professor A J Aur, Mark Anthony, W H Armstrong, Chas Ancrum, Wm Ashley, J C Andrews, J M Averell, Jas Avaret, Alfred Arnchbacker.

B—T N Bramlet, Mercer Brown, 2; W T Binson, 2; W L Brown, J P Brown, Thad Burkett, C Blue, S E Berge, B Bruce, F B Booker, Boswell & Co, T E Block, Jas Brock, T Bowers, M Bockbinder, J A Boyd, John Buntz, Mr Burkman, Julius Benner, Hal Brewer, Dr S J Beach, J Berckmans, E H Berry, W G Becker, I T Bradley, Wm Barters, M C Barnett, S O Barnes, J A Barow, Dr J C Baird, T L W Berkeley, W B Berry.

C—J W Clark, C E Curtis, P J Cunningham, J W Cartwright, W G Cowels, Willie Cox, J N Crozier, Fred Cook, W J Carter, G Cole, J M Colbert, W O Coffee, 2; H R Courtney, W M Chivers, Jas Camal, Mr Cary, J E Cantler, H H Carey, Wm Chapman, Will Collard, W S Crawford, W Calder, Earnest Chapman, P L Chapman, M Campbell, W Cruse.

D—C H Dudley, W G Dunn & Co, Dorey, Edga & Co, R Donker, John O Donovan, John Dick, J S Dirette, J D Dickson, Sidney Dell, Geo Deviro, Geo Dene, H L Dennis, Frank Dennon, W S Deywat, A C Denham, John Davis, J M Davis, L J Daniel, Geo T Dallis, M A Davis, Jno H Daniel.

E—R H Eubank, H H Erwin.

F—Mr Fuller, H M Fowler, Dr T C Ford, Carlie C Friend, 2; C H Fincher, J S Fielder, W H Flemming, F Fay, John J Farrell, W H Fanmning.

G—R H Gould, James Grier, Thomas Jimerson, Amos Griom, W H Greenwood, E German, Jim Green, J J Glover, Abe Gentry, Chas Gattin, H Grair, R W Graham, W A Gamble, T H Gates, J B Grant, Ftll Guerry.

H—J P Holmes, Chas Holmes, A E Hook, D M Hughes, G N Hurtell, W R Hudgins, F G Hughes, W J Humphrey, J M Huly, L L Hughes, W B Harris, M F Harris, J W Harris, Guy Howard, G M Hope, J D Horn, A J Horn, Edward Hines, B J Hill, Russell Hill, P W Hinton, D Hess, J T Herndon, G V Hecker & Co, Rev T A Heard, L T Hester, John Henderson, C H Hatcher, Rev G W HardaWay, J L Hamilton & Co, Wm G H Hassard, Geo W Haifield, H Hamilton, Sidney Hahrar, John Hall, Dock Hase, H A Hancock, W H Hemphill.

J—E A Jones, Levi Jones, Campbell Jones, J B Jones, Geo Johnson, James E Johnson, A Johnson & Co, Jos Johnson, E C Jackson, 2; B F Jacobs, D P James, Chas Jarrell, A M Jamerson, Rev M Janations.

L—L P Lyon, A Lowrie, B Love, H A Lockett, R H Lindsay, R J Lester, L H Lee, Theo Lewis, H F Leavenworth, Tom Lester, J A Laydon.

K—N Kraft, J M Keeley, K K Kennon, B J Knight, W S Kitchen.

M—J B McDaniel, H McSweeney, W F McLean, J L McCormick, C N McNeal, M J Mullam & Co J B Murray, J B Mould, O T Moore, Robt Morgan W G Morrill, H Morrissey, T Morrison & Co, T F Monroe, R B Morrison, A W Moody, T L Mitchell, A M Miller, C Millican, H M Mills, Dr A B Meserall, J D Mershon, W H May, M H Mahon, P H Maher, Dan Maroney, Jno Maroney, G S Mattison, W L Martin, C W Mayfield, G A Martiner, J J McWhorther.

N—C Norwood, S Neuwels.

O—J J O'Brien, W T Oliver, A Ogletree. T O'Callayan, Dewitt Oprey.

P—J C Pugh, S P Parke, G Y Pierce E B Pierce, H J Pierce, R L Pittman, W H Pendleton, M M Pear, H Palmer, T H Patee, A Pratt, J D Patterson, H I Paulding, J Park, J I Palmer.

R—J Rutledge, M E Rowen, J A L Romy, J F Robinson, F M Row, E W Roberts, Tom Roberts, Bob Roberson, 2; Charles Reghester, G W Rist, T Richards, E C Ridge, Dock Reagy, E Read, Rerrick, J T Reese, 2; W H Redman, J E Ragsdale.

S—J P Saucerman, T F Sams, D V Stephens, C F Stewart, L W Steele, W H Simpson, John Springer, J A Simpson, T E Simmons, Jerry Sims, F C Snider, Jas Snow, C M Stokes, Geo M Schott, Wm Sohwaiter, J P Snow, H H Slocumb, David Sebastion, 2; M A Shuport, Willie Smith, H A Smith, H T Smith, John Smith, H H Smith.

T—Henry Tye, M W Thompson, W H Thompson, J A Thomas, William Thompson, Marshall Thompson, Neal Thompson, W S Thomas, R S Templeton, 2; T A Thrower, A J Thadley, H C Taylor, C R Taylor, Wm Thames, J C Turner, J W Tucker, D M Turner, C H Tucker.

W—Capt G W Williams, John Williams, W L Wrynhart, C Worlds, Wrigley & Bro, W Wilby, Will J Weeb, W J Webster, 2; G G Welch, J A Webb, 2; R Warren, M R Warner, H L Walker, Dr S Wason, John Walsh, C V Walsh.

FIRMS.

Blount & Cherry, Clark and Newman, Wright & Kleckner, Hollis & Mahoney, Ga Cracker, Havre & Clawson, State Agricultural Commissioner, Hilly & Blocker, Crane & Beaumont, Mason & Hamlin Organ Co, Patterson, Renshaw & Co, 3.

3RD AND 4TH CLASS MATTER.

I. Cook, Green Hunter, Barnard Hunt, Miss Jennie J Tarrow, Dr J W Garley, Thos I Smith, Milton H Saul, Dr E D Marshall, Dr J R Murphy, E A Patterson, W C Dinmock, Rev H R Allen, Charles Thomas.

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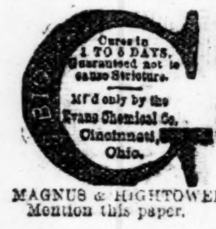
There is no member of society to whom the Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—Argonaut.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully, without an instance of failure. Mention this paper. **HEAL THYSELF** may4—d1y mon wed fri&wky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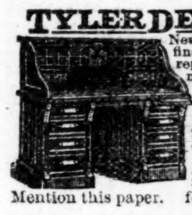

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mon wen fri-2wk J. C. HENDRIX & CO., 31 South Broad Street.

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THE NEW STATE CAPITOL.

This desirable piece of property, fronting 100 feet on south side of Hunter street, extending back 156 feet, has been much sought after since the building of the capitol begun, but it is only now that the owner would consent to sell. All property in this immediate neighborhood will greatly enhance in value as the capitol nears completion.

In the immediate vicinity of this property are the elegant residences of Dr. J. B. Baird, Captain Henry Jackson, Mrs. Dr. Bozeman, Dr. A. W. Calhoun and Major Campbell Wallace, the Angier Terrace, and the Episcopal church. The Metropolitan street railroad cars to and from the Grant park pass the property each way every twenty minutes. See plats showing dimensions and localities. Titles perfect. Terms, one-half cash, balance 6, 12 and 18 months, with interest at 8 per cent per annum. See plats showing exact location.

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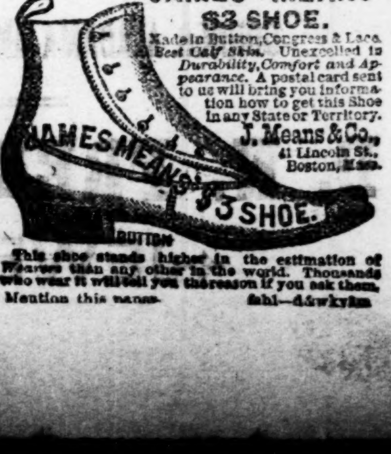

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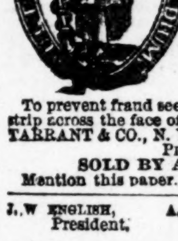

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ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

I WILL RECEIVE CASH BIDS FOR THE ENTIRE stock of goods of Davis & Calloway, Americus, Ga., up to the 25th of this month, reserving the right to reject them all if not satisfactory. Americus, Ga., March 11th, 1886—stock estimated at about $10,000, at New York cost.

J. J. GRANBURY, Assignee.
mar13—d 10t.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Time Card prepared by Station Master J. S. Armstrong, of the Union Passenger Depot, showing the arrival and departure of all trains in the city:

CENTRAL RAILROAD.

ARRIVE.		DEPART.	
From Savannah*	7 32 am	To Savannah*	6 00 am
" Barn'sv'll*	8 30 am	To Macon*	2 45 pm
" Macon*	12 40 pm	To Savannah*	6 50 pm
"Savannah*	9 35 pm	To Ba'nesville*	4 30 pm

WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

From Chata'ga*	5 51 am	To Chattanooga*	7 50 am
" Marietta	8 30 am	To Chattanooga*	1 30 pm
" Rome	11 05 am	To Rome	3 40 pm
" Chata'go*	2 25 pm	To Marietta	4 45 pm
" Chata'ga*	6 37 pm	To Chattanooga*	5 55 pm
		To Chattanooga*	11 00 pm

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.

From Mo'tgomy*	7 22 am	To Opelika	7 35 am
" Akron	10 05 am	To Mo'tgom'y*	1 20 pm
" Mo'tgom'y*	2 25 pm	To Akron	4 25 pm
" Opelika	4 15 pm	To Mo'tgom'y*	9 55 pm

GEORGIA RAILROAD.

From Augusta*	6 45 am	To Augusta*	8 00 am
" Covingt'n	7 55 am	To Decatur	9 35 am
" Decatur	10 40 am	To Clarkston	1 25 pm
" Augusta*	1 00 pm	To Augusta*	2 45 pm
" Clarkston	3 30 pm	To Covington	5 50 pm
" Augusta*	5 40 pm	To Augusta*	8 15 pm

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD.

From Gain'sv'e.	8 25 am	To Charlotte*	7 40 am
" Charlo'e*	12 40 pm	To Gainesville	4 00 pm
" Charlo'e*	9 40 pm	To Charlotte*	4 45 pm

GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

From Bir'g'm*	7 20 am	To Birming'm*	8 05 am
" Bir'g'm*	4 00 pm	To Birming'm*	4 30 pm

EAST TENNESSEE, VIRGINIA & GEORGIA R. R.

Day Express From South No. 14	11 15 am	Day Express North, E. and West No14	12 15 pm
Cannon Ball From South No. 12	2 55 am	Night Express North, E. and West No12	3 00 am
Day Express From North No. 13	3 30 pm	Cannon Ball South for Florida No. 11	6 00 am
Night Express From North No. 11	4 45 am	Fast Express South for Florida No. 13	4 00 pm
New York Lim. From North. No. 15	9 40 am	New York Lim. North N. Y., Phil. etc No16	4 23 pm

Trains marked thus (*) are daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

EAST TENNESSEE, VIRGINIA AND GEORGIA RAILROAD.

Divisions in Georgia.

THE NEW SHORT LINE.

CHATTANOOGA TO ATLANTA.
ATLANTA TO MACON
ROME TO ATLANTA.
—ATLANTA TO SAVANNAH, AND—
THE SHORTEST OF ALL ROUTES.
CHATTANOOGA AND THE WEST.
TO FLORIDA AND THE SOUTHEAST.

Closely Connecting in Union Depot at Chattanooga BOTH NORTH AND SOUTH With trains of Cincinnati Southern Railway and Memphis and Charleston Railway division, Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway.

Only line running Pullman Sleeping Cars daily BETWEEN CINCINNATI AND FLORIDA.

The year round without change and without delay. Trains at Atlanta arrive at and depart from Short Line Passenger Station, Mitchell street.

THE ONLY LINE RUNNING THROUGH PASSENGER COACHES BETWEEN CHATTANOOGA AND JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Without change and without extra fares

Condensed Local Passenger Schedule (on a basis Central Standard time, by which all trains are run) in effect February 28th, 1886.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Express No. 11.	Fast mail No. 13.	
Leave Chattanooga	9 30 pm	9 45 am	
" Ooltewah	10 10 pm	10 20 am	
" Cohutta	10 45 pm	10 45 am	
Arrive Dalton	11 19 pm	11 14 am	
Leave Dalton			
Arrive East Rome	1 00 am	12 30 pm	
Leave East Rome	1 15 am	12 35 pm	
" Rockmart	2 13 am	1 27 pm	
" Dallas	2 57 am	2 08 pm	
Arrive Atlanta	4 45 am	3 30 pm	
Leave Atlanta	6 00 am	4 00 pm	
" McDonough	7 07 am	5 12 pm	
" Jackson	7 48 am	5 51 pm	
Leave Flovilla	8 00 am	6 02 pm	
Arrive Macon	9 25 am	7 20 pm	
Leave Macon	9 50 am	7 40 pm	
" Cochran	11 36 am	9 14 pm	
" Eastman	12 50 pm	10 08 pm	
Arrive Jesup	5 10 pm	1 36 am	
Leave Jesup		2 10 am	
Arrive Brunswick	8 40 pm	6 00 am	
" Jacksonville	10 20 pm	7 00 am	
" Savannah	8 25 pm	6 00 am	

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Express No. 11.		N. Y. E'p's No. 15.
Leave Cleveland			4 00 am
" Cohutta	10 45 pm		4 28 am
" Dalton	11 19 pm		4 55 am
Arrive East Rome	1 00 am		6 20 am
Leave East Rome	1 15 am		6 35 am
" Rockmart	2 13 am		7 29 am
" Dallas	2 57 am		8 11 am
Arrive Atlanta	4 45 am		9 40 am

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Express No. 12.	Fast mail No. 14.	
Leave Savannah	4 30 pm	8 50 pm	
" Jacksonville	1 40 pm	7 00 pm	
" Brunswick	3 25 pm	4 45 pm	
Arrive Jesup	5 50 pm	8 35 pm	
Leave Jesup	6 05 pm	12 20 am	
" Eastman	9 17 pm	4 11 am	
" Cochran	10 01 pm	5 03 am	
Arrive Macon	11 35 pm	6 40 am	
Leave Macon	11 40 pm	7 00 am	
" Flovilla	1 06 am	8 48 am	
Leave Jackson	1 17 am	9 03 am	
" McDonough	1 55 am	9 56 am	
Arrive Atlanta	2 55 am	11 15 am	
Leave Atlanta	3 00 am	12 15 pm	
" Dallas	4 22 am	1 35 pm	
" Rockmart	5 03 am	2 23 pm	
Arrive East Rome	5 55 am	3 15 pm	
Leave East Rome	6 00 am	3 20 pm	
Arrive Dalton	7 12 am	4 32 pm	
Leave Dalton	7 55 am		
" Cohutta	8 05 am	4 55 pm	
" Ooltewah	4 20 am	5 27 pm	
Arrive Chattanooga	8 40 am	6 05 pm	

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Express No. 12.		N. Y. E'p's No. 16.
Leave Atlanta	3 00 am		4 23 pm
" Dallas	4 22 am		5 53 pm
" Rockmart	5 03 am		6 32 pm
Arrive East Rome	5 55 am		7 25 pm
Leave East Rome	6 02 am		7 30 pm
" Dalton	7 12 am		8 55 pm
" Cohutta	7 55 am		9 23 pm
Arrive Cleveland			9 55 pm

CONNECTIONS.

Trains Nos. 11, 12, 13 and 14 connect at Chattanooga with Memphis and Charleston Division, E. T., V. & G. R. R., and Cincinnati Southern Railway and Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway.

Trains Nos. 11, 12, 13 and 14 connect at Rome with Alabama Division E. T., V. & Ga. R. R.

Trains Nos. 11, 12, 13 and 14 connect at Atlanta and Macon with all diverging roads, and connect at Jesup with S., F. & W. Railway for Florida and Savannah.

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

Trains Nos. 11, 12, 13 and 14 have Pullman Palace Sleeping cars and Mann Boudoir cars between Jacksonville, Jesup, Macon and Atlanta for Chattanooga and Cincinnati, and through day coaches between Chattanooga and Jacksonville. Nos. 11 and 12 connect at Chattanooga with Pullman cars for Philadelphia and solid trains for Lynchburg.

Nos. 13 and 14 connect at Chattanooga with Pullman cars between Chattanooga and New York and solid trains between Chattanooga and Lynchburg.

Nos. 13 and 14 carry through first-class coaches between Atlanta and Little Rock via Memphis and Charleston railroad. Trains Nos. 15 and 16 have Pullman Buffet sleeping cars Atlanta to New York without change.

All trains run daily.

Trains to and from Hawkinsville connect at Cochran daily, except Sunday.

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